

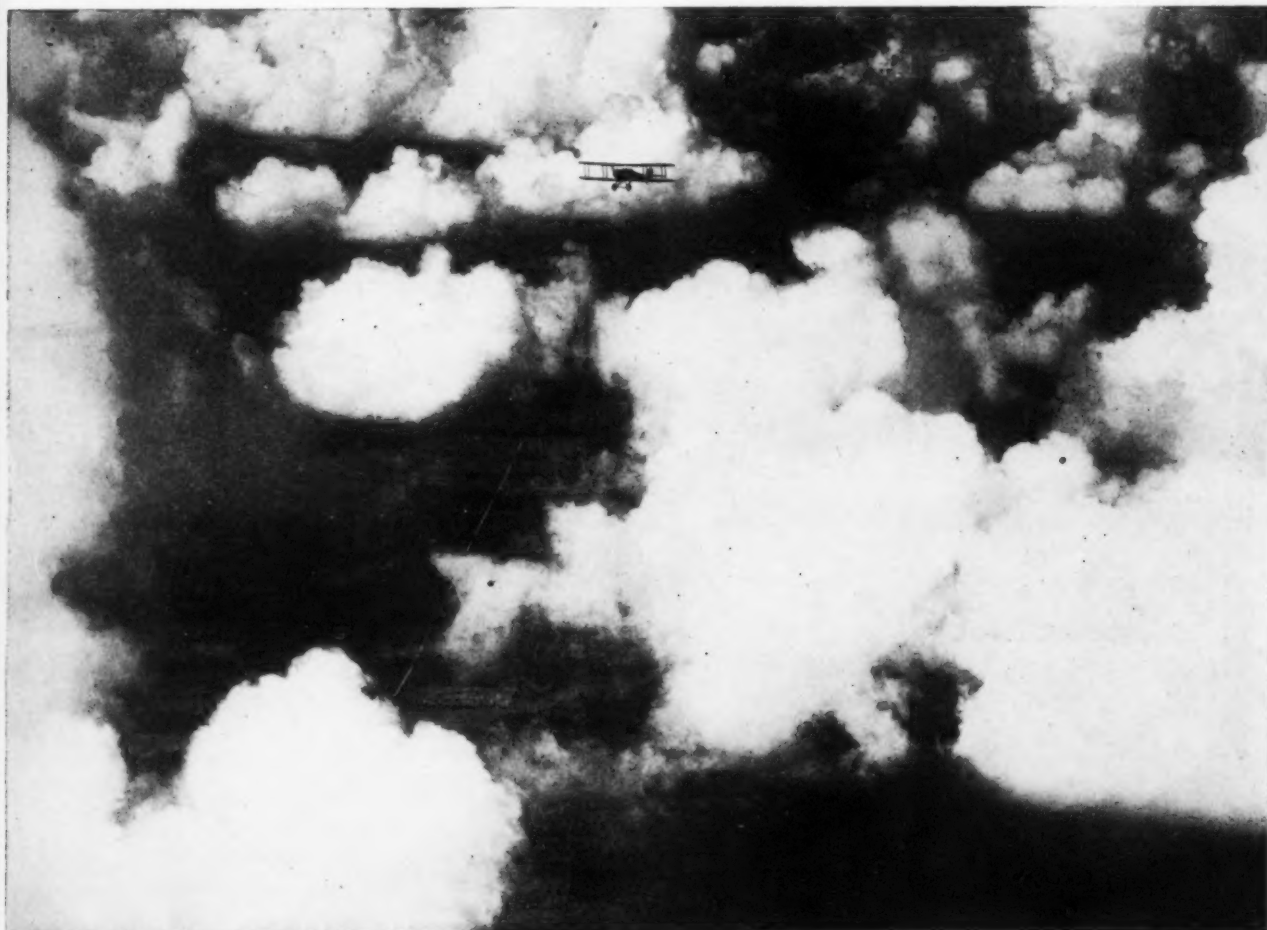
The LEATHERNECK



Vol. 8 No. 37

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER 10, 1925

\$2.00 Per Year



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LEATHERNECK HISTORY

Instead of living history, Marines are making it. The activities of Uncle Sam's Leathernecks grow more interesting day by day. Expeditionary duty, sea duty, including travels to all parts of the world and the entry of the entire Corps into the world of athletics make the future of the Leathernecks more interesting than ever.

Football season is under weigh and there will be new records made by Marines. A Marine dropped seven out of a possible three hundred score in the rifle match at Camp Perry recently.

Your magazine, THE LEATHERNECK, is also making history. You will observe that it grows better with each issue. In the future there will appear such features as articles by John Culnan, who is the author of the Inkadier Letters now appearing, which are illustrated by Captain John W. Thomason, Jr. "IG," who has been writing and cartooning for past issues, will be a regular contributor in the future. Lieutenant E. A. (Ted) Fellows will have his inimitable cartoons and feature articles in the issues of the future. "Hash Mark" will entertain you with his "William Fakespeare", and his varied humorous articles. A writer incognito will explain the fine points of Aviation to you in a series of articles on that interesting subject. Sallento will illustrate famous Marines in a cartoon series for you. Ed Hagenah, Sports Editor, will tell you all about what is happening in the world of sports. Add to these features a good selection of wit and humor, a broadcast of news from Marines everywhere, recent orders, the latest dope from Headquarters which interests you, and you can readily see why you cannot do without THE LEATHERNECK.

A recent letter from Sergeant Charles L. Lycan enclosed seven new subscriptions and stated: "Have just finished looking the September 10th issue of The Leatherneck over, and am taking this means (subscriptions) of informing you that I think The Leatherneck has arrived at that stage where it can be called a successful publication."

That is the kind of cooperation that helps the troops!

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PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

CINCINNATI

The Leatherneck

THE LEATHERNECK is published on the 10th and 25th of each month by the Marine Corps Institute, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., in the interest of the Marine Corps, the Marine Corps Institute and the Marine Corps League. It has a World-wide Paid-in-advance subscription list including every post and station where Marines are on duty, every detachment of the Marine Corps League, every Capital ship in the U. S. Navy and every consular office in Latin America; many libraries, reading rooms, clubs and colleges throughout the United States, as well as thousands of ex-Marines and relatives of Marines.

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Semper Fidelis

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THE MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

Once a Marine Always a Marine

A non-political organization founded on November 10, 1922, to perpetuate and honor the memory of those who died for their country; to promote comradeship, good will and hospitality among all Marines and to keep alive that Esprit de Corps peculiar to Marines.—Once a Marine Always a Marine—*Semper Fidelis*.

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Famous Marines

JAMES C. W. PEARSON

A High
Flying
Athlete



In the above sketch Michael Sollento, an artist of the "mean line" comes nothing short of establishing all salient features of the interesting and gifted character of Pvt. James C. W. Pearson, now with the First Aviation Group of Quantico. The artist seems to have at once captured the brawn, muscle, and agility of the prizefighter and hard-working athlete.

Pearson only recently astonished his buddies at the "Quantico Aviation Field," to say nothing of his opponent, by winning a decision in a four-round fight with Levinsky, then heavyweight champion of Quantico. Levinsky had sixteen pounds in weight over Pearson, but once in the ring was baffled by the speed of Pearson and all his haymakers couldn't find a place to roost.

Pearson has also been distinguished by the title of Light Heavyweight Champion in Haiti and Santo Domingo, and Aviation will soon lose a good pitcher of baseball and a promising player on the All-Marines Football Team.

Pearson has spoken his mind of following the fighting game on the "Outside" and is up for discharge this month. We can have no other feeling than that he will be a success.

Aerial Adventures in Hispaniola

Part II

LIEUT. HAYNE D. BOYDEN
U. S. Marine Corps

(Reprinted by Courtesy U. S. Air Service)

MY NEXT eventful flight came so near being my last that it is hard to see why it wasn't. This narrative is a conservative story of the thing and not an exaggerated view of it.

On July 12, 1921, it was my turn for the trip to Santiago. My orders stated that I would carry a passenger, Commander Reeves, U. S. Navy. We left Santo Domingo City for Santiago well before eight o'clock. The trip over was very smooth, except for having to fly around some heavy cloud banks that lay over the Bonao Pass and against the mountains westward. This pass runs southeast and northwest and it is through it that the road to connect Santo Domingo City with Santiago, a hundred miles in the interior, was being built. The pass extended from the savannah portion of the southern part of the island to the rich northern valley, known of old as Vega Real (Royal Valley) or Cibao, in the middle of which lies Santiago. The mountains that bound this pass on the eastern side run up to three thousand feet, while on the west they start at thirty-five hundred and four thousand and pile themselves up to a lofty range, the highest peak of which is Mount Tina, about twelve thousand feet high. The reason we flew over his pass was because it furnished the only chain of possible forced landing places through the mountains and was also the most direct route to Santiago.

Since Commander Reeves was not to return that day, the regiment furnished me ballast in the shape of Corporal Goldsmith. I was flying my own ship, DH 5881. We took off from Santiago at 11:15 a. m. It had been raining but had cleared up and the sun was shining. Little rains were scattered about over the valley, but this was often the case and they were easy to dodge. The Bonao Pass begins just beyond La Vega, which is twenty miles from Santiago toward the Capital.

WHEN I came over the pass, I had six thousand feet and was just above scattered patches of white thunder-head clouds. The air was pretty thick, but I've been through when it looked much worse. Twenty-five miles east down the mountain ranges was another pass, but there was a low hanging storm cloud there. I expected to go on over the Bonao Pass and get through to the south before the clouds got together in a big storm. But now already ahead, and to the east, my left, a general storm seemed to be coming up. The top ran clear to the zenith, twenty-five thousand feet, so impossible to climb over, and it looked very black and forbidding. It was coming up along and over the eastern peaks of the pass, and also stretched itself over the pass ahead, but I was too high to see under the layer to see if it was raining from the cloud ahead.

I was thus situated: flying in clear sky; ahead and to the left this general black storm; below I could see the bottom of the pass and peaks here and there. To my right, westward, the white clouds were banked up thousands of feet until they covered the highest peaks there, making a virtual wall to the top of the heavens. Behind and slightly below were scattered cloud banks, around and over which I had just come. There were now only two things left to do: Go down through the hole in the clouds and look under and ahead to see if I could get through before the rain covered the whole face of the pass, or turn now at six thousand feet and return to Santiago. But being half-way home, I decided to spiral down through this clear air, and if I found it impassable ahead, climb back



"After falling a thousand feet I happened to think of my horizontal stabilizer, and it was certainly the time for intensive thinking."

to six thousand and then return to Santiago, having then tried every way to get through.

I SPIRALED down through this hole in the clouds over the middle of the pass to twenty-five hundred feet. When I started down the rain seemed just coming across the peaks on the eastern side, but at twenty-five hundred I could see nothing but torrential rain ahead, so thick that nothing was visible through it. I turned now to climb back and return to Santiago. The pass here was a little over two miles wide. I had hardly turned when I was enveloped in cloud and a moment later hit heavy rain. I climbed, circling, because the mountain peaks were three thousand feet high on both sides of me. The hole in the clouds through which I had come down had blown over and intersected with the mountains. But this did not worry me for I'd left clear air only three thousand feet above; so I stuck her nose up, gave her full gun and motor and expected to be up through it in two or three minutes.

The air was getting very rough now and the rain was heavy and the clouds were so dense that truly I could barely see my wing tips. A gust of wind would hit me, toss me down, and with all I could put on the stick I couldn't pull her nose up. Then another would hit me, toss me up to a stalling position! I was surely caught in a tropical hurricane.

Several times I fell into spins when tossed up to a stall, spun a couple of turns, righted myself and continued to climb. I sensed my climbing angle by my air speed indicator in connection with my r.p.m., and for my lateral balance I had to do the best I could. It surprised me that I could fly so long in the cloud, for I did not pass from one into another, but was steadily in the blinding white substance.

My compass was spinning on account of climbing in spirals, so I had no idea in what direction to fly straight to get out of the storm. Also I continually had the fear of hitting one of the high peaks to the west the way the storm was blowing. This kept up until I reached eight thousand feet. Surely I would be out soon. But it began to dawn on me that I was caught, probably on my last hop, and I felt shut in, hopeless from the blinding white cloud. It was raining only a little now. Suddenly my stick came back to my stomach, the nose fell over to the right, as if the leverage from the stick to the elevators wouldn't hold her up, and she fell into a right spin.

FOR a thousand feet I spun, just sitting there not knowing a thing I could do, knowing full well that I was spinning to the mountains below, which were up in the clouds and that there would be no clear air before I hit. I had the helpless

feeling a person must experience when he drowns, caught like a rat in a trap.

There would be no possible chance of living when she hit, for the picture flashed through my mind of several of my friends who had been killed in DH's falling from various altitudes of from four to five hundred feet, especially one who was killed when his ship hit a telegraph cable line and plunged into the ground. What chance, then, had I of living, after crashing from several thousand feet into a mountain immersed in fog?

After falling a thousand feet I happened to think of my horizontal stabilizer, and it was certainly the time for intensive thinking. As an explanatory word, the angle of the horizontal stabilizer on a De-Haviland can be controlled from the pilot's cockpit by means of a wheel and connecting wire cable, this being entirely separated and additional to the control stick and rudder bar. If the wheel is rolled back, it raises the trailing edge of the stabilizer which gradually raises the nose or climbing angle of the ship.

I kicked my rudder, stopped the spin. Now she was in a nose dive. Then I rolled up the stabilizer, gave her the gun and she gradually came into a level position; but before I could roll the stabilizer down she kept climbing until she stalled off into a right spin. I repeated this same performance and came out level again only to stall off into another spin. While rolling it up the third time just before she came out, a mountain peak shoved itself up through the cloud. I was looking over the right side and as I saw it I grabbed the stick and lifted her over with the ailerons from the banked-over position of a ship in a tight spiral, gunned her, and the lights went out. I felt no sudden stop, no crash or pain—slipped into a sea of unconsciousness.

WHEN I came to I was lying on the trunk and branches of a tree that the ship had knocked down. It was raining. I sensed this and turned to see where I was. When I realized that I was still alive in this world, it was the biggest shock I had in the whole experience. This was the last thing I had expected. The corporal was sitting over me. I asked how he was and he said he felt all right, just a bit shaken up. I moved my legs and arms and found them intact. The left side of my head hurt, so I felt my left ear and found blood, but not much.

"What time is it?" I asked. "Two o'clock," he replied. We were caught in the storm down in the pass at twelve, had climbed for fifteen minutes; then I'd been unconscious for more than an hour and a half. He then told me that he had come to thirty minutes before, hanging upside down in the rear cockpit, and had then dug himself out, for the fuselage was crushed upside down against the mountain side. Then he dug in for me and found me still strapped in. Hanging by my belt upside down he'd pulled me out, whether from underneath or through the broken side of the cockpit, I don't know. I felt blank, as if I had come out from a deep blackness, a great void. The sinking feeling of having crashed a ship made me feel very bad too. I had wanted to get through down there without doing that. It was quite a few minutes before I could get up, so I told him to remove the compass, clock, and recover the mail bag, preparatory to shoving off.

I struggled to my feet and staggered over to look at the tail of the ship. I found one elevator off, but it looked as if a tree had knocked it off. Then I surveyed the wreckage. The wings and landing gear had been stripped off and must be lying a little distance away, the motor was gone, all longerons sheared off, just forward of the gas tank. What was left of the fuselage was crushed up against the side of the mountain, upside down, amongst the trees it had knocked down, with the gas tank now protruding half way up out of it. Then out of curiosity, I looked at the switches. They were both full on. But we had stopped so suddenly it was practically impossible to cut them. I had used my motor effectively now and then all the way down, and she certainly functioned beautifully, even after

Continued on page twenty



The Tomb of Columbus in the Cathedral at Santo Domingo City, D. R., which is opened annually for people to see the pieces of bone contained in the bronze casket.

THE BROADCAST

Wherein The Leatherneck Publishes News from All Posts

BITS FROM SAN DIEGO

Five new officers' quarters have been completed and assigned to: The Commanding Officer, Marine Corps Base; Commanding Officer, Fourth Regiment; Commanding Officer, Recruit Depot; the Base Adjutant; and the Base Quartermaster, respectively.

Under Lieutenant Beckett's tutelage the football squad is progressing steadily. From all appearances this will be our best football season in a number of years. Our first game will be played with the University of Southern California Freshmen at San Diego, September 26th.

At our smoker of August 25th another pugilistic star appeared in our firmament, Joe Edwards. Edwards comes to the Marines direct from the professional ranks. And can he hit? Ask the boys who have met him in the ring.

Grimme, our star swimmer, has been having a busy month. How's this for thirty days record? First place in fifty and one hundred-yard service dashes at Coronado; second place in two and one-half mile transbay swim; and first place in all swimming events in the Labor Day Meet at the Naval Training Station.

The new barracks building at the west end of the reservation has been completed. Three companies of the Fourth Regiment have already moved in.

A pushball and tug-of-war contest between the Marines and the Naval Training Station took place at Mission Beach on Sunday, the 6th. The Marines won both events, but lost several acres of precious cuticle. During the showing of "Shore Leave" at the Balboa Theatre, the Marine Base Band collaborated with the Naval Training Station Band in giving a service touch to the program. That their efforts were appreciated was attested by the tremendous applause received.

Second Lieutenant Shelton C. Zern, U. S. M. C., commands the Fortieth Company. Harry G. Branchley is now First Sergeant of the Company and is ably assisted in his duties by Corporal Perry.

Marine Gunner Henry Baptist, U. S. Marine Corps, commands the Forty-first Company. Sergeant John M. Gauss is Acting First Sergeant.

Captain Fred J. Zinner, U. S. M. C., commands the Forty-second Company at Agana with William V. Hancock as his First Sergeant.

—H. B. HOLDSTOCK.

MONGEON RAPIDLY RECOVERING

Patrick Mongeon, ex-First Sergeant, who recently had his foot amputated in the subway at New York City, is getting along well in the hospital and expects to be out with the aid of his sticks in a short time. In fact he says he'll do the Charleston with the best of them.



"Doc" Clifford

DOC RECOVERS FROM ILLNESS

"Doc" Clifford has been seriously ill with blood poisoning during the past four weeks. He was taken care of by a friend in New York. In spite of the fact that he was laid up and in a very critical state, "Doc" still kept up his duties as a columnist and supplied us with his "Galley Fires" comment and said nothing of his illness.

His first thought was the column and he never mentioned his illness to us. His friends wrote and told us the nature of his illness, and we were surprised, as "Doc" had "carried on" without a murmur. That's like "Doc."

U. S. MARINE CORPS RESERVE

Major General John A. Lejeune, Commandant of the Marine Corps, has appointed a board of officers, consisting of Lieut.-Col. James J. Meade, Maj. David M. Randall, Maj. Philip H. Torrey, members, and Maj. Joseph C. Fegan, additional member and recorder for the purpose of reviewing the records of all officers at present in the Marine Corps Reserve, of considering the present system of promotion of officers of the Marine Corps Reserve, and of recommending such changes in the present system as may be warranted, and of recommending officers of the Reserve for promotion.

Very encouraging reports are being received at the Headquarters Marine Corps, showing an increase in enlistments in Class 3 of the Marine Corps Reserve.

Capt. James Wood, of Peekskill, N. Y., has been ordered to active duty for a period of 15 days at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia.

Capt. William R. Mathews, U. S. M. C. Reserve, of Tucson, Arizona, has been ordered to active duty for a period of 10 days at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California.

Capt. James F. Rorke, U. S. M. C. Reserve, of Brooklyn, N. Y., reports progress in the organization of a Marine Corps Reserve company in Brooklyn, and it is expected that very shortly orders will be issued for the mustering of this company.

Second Lieut. Roland E. Simpson, U. S. M. C. Reserve, is ordered to training duty at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York.

COMMANDANT TO SET ASIDE EXCLUSIVE MARINE HOLIDAY

The Major General Commandant has under consideration the establishment of a holiday throughout the Marine Corps on November 10th, the one hundred and fiftieth birthday of the Marine Corps.

There will be appropriate ceremonies. A short history of the Marine Corps will be read to the members of the command in the morning; a dinner equaling the repast of Christmas or Thanksgiving will be served at noon; athletics and games will be indulged in during the afternoon; and a dance at night, if practicable.

All routine work will be dispensed with on this holiday.

HEADQUARTERS DETACHMENT AND BAND IN GUAM

The Headquarters Detachment and Band of the Marine Barracks, Naval Station, Guam, M. I., is under command of Captain Omar T. Pfeiffer, U. S. M. C.

First Sergeant Norman B. Siegrist is First Sergeant of the Detachment and leader of the Band.

Private First Class John H. Haxton joined the command recently and is now clerking in the Commanding Officer's office.

Livvy Livingston, assistant band leader and drum major, sleeps in the end tent and holds open house.

Major Samuel P. Budd, U. S. M. C., arrived on the Chaumont on her last trip to the Midway Islands. He has taken over the duties of Chief Artillery Officer.

Colonel C. Gamborg-Andersen retired on the 18th of July and accepted immediate active duty until his relief shall report. Colonel Gamborg-Andersen has had an illustrious career of over thirty-two years service in the Marine Corps, from private to colonel, and he was very fond of the corps he served.

GLOBE AND LAUREL CHANGES EDITORS

The Globe and Laurel, the monthly journal of the Royal Marine of Great Britain, has announced the relief of Lieut.-Col. W. P. Arbuthnot, R. M., as editor.

Colonel Arbuthnot has done excellent work since his commission as editor took effect about a year ago, and the magazine has been wonderfully improved during his reign. A close friendship has developed between the LEATHERNECK and the Globe and Laurel, due to his efforts.

THE LEATHERNECK extends farewell greetings to Colonel Arbuthnot and wishes him success in his new duties.

Major Forster, D. S. O., will be the new editor of the Globe and Laurel after recommissioning in Portsmouth in October.

THE LEATHERNECK also extends a welcome to Major Forster and wishes him success as editor of the Globe and Laurel.

WHAT IS A STAFF?

F-2

By Major C. F. B. Price, U. S. M. C.

THE THIRD OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES ON THE STAFF CONTRIBUTED BY THE OFFICERS OF THE STAFF AT QUANTICO

Everyone knows in a general way that the Second Section of the Staff, the "Intelligence Section", is concerned with information of the enemy.

More specifically, the Intelligence Officer on a staff must secure for his commander the most complete and authentic information of the enemy and of everything pertaining to the theatre of operations, and he must make a critical analysis and study of this information and inform his commander of the strategical and tactical conclusions to be drawn therefrom. He must further study the plans of his commander, and advise him as to the probable reactions to be expected from the enemy as a result of their execution.

In short, the Intelligence Officer must think himself into the situation and assume the role of the enemy in every instance, he must exhaust every resource known to be available to the enemy in framing plans to thwart or defeat the plans of the friendly commander and he must then fully inform his commander what is the worst that he may expect in the way of opposition from the enemy.

If you have had an altercation with some fellow, and you know that upon your next meeting you have got to fight him on sight, there are a number of things concerning him in which you are naturally interested.

How big is he? What does he weigh? Can he fight, whom has he ever licked? Is he in training, or fat and short of wind? Does he fight fair, or may he be toting a pair of "brass knucks"? Who are his big brothers and friends, where are they, and are they likely to butt in on this fight in case he gets the worst of it? Would it be safe to go down by the Gas House and hunt him out in his hang-out, or would it be better to wait until he comes over to the ball grounds where you will have as many friends as he has? All these and similar thoughts pass through your mind before the fight, and all these and similar thoughts pass through the mind of every military commander on the eve of battle, and his Intelligence Officer is the one to whom he turns for the answers to the questions.

Where does the Intelligence Officer get his dope? Well, there are a number of sources, and he has numerous agencies at his disposal.

In the first place, the Navy Department and the War Department in time of peace collect all available data, maps, etc., concerning any possible or potential enemy, and all this data becomes immediately available upon the outbreak of hostilities. Higher headquarters transmit to Intelligence Officers of lower units everything which comes within their knowledge.

He collects from lower units the data secured by them from actual contact with the enemy and he employs the intel-

ligence personnel of his own unit to secure information first hand. There is observation, both ground and balloon, and reconnaissance, both distant and close, by ground troops and aircraft. Spies and special agents, prisoners of war, enemy deserters, inhabitants of the country and soldiers returned from captivity by the enemy, are closely interrogated.

Maps, charts, airplane photographs, documents and letters found or captured are closely studied and all enemy materiel captured is examined.

The information thus gathered is carefully analyzed and studied, it is transmitted to higher, lower, and adjacent headquarters together with conclusions drawn therefrom as to the enemy's probable intentions and anticipated actions.

This last point is very important and is one of the most important functions of an Intelligence Officer. The facts alone are interesting and of some significance, but they become of great value to the commander only when, after being carefully weighed, logical conclusions drawn therefrom point out to him the enemy's probable intentions and actions.

In connection with the gathering of this information it must be borne in mind that the enemy is engaged in the same game, and it is the duty of the Intelligence Officer to take all possible measures to prevent the enemy securing similar information of our troops and of our intentions.

The collection, evaluation, collation, and dissemination of all military information, as above set forth, is the most important function of the Intelligence Section, but its duties are even wider in their scope and embrace in addition, the following: (a) Military surveys and maps, including their preparation, reproduction and distribution. (b) Collection, classification, file, and custody of all maps and photographs pertaining to the operation. (c) Relations with military and naval observers and attaches present with the unit during an operation. (d) Supervision over all intelligence personnel of the unit and general supervision over the training and operations of the intelligence personnel of lower units. (e) Liaison with the intelligence agencies of the army, or other departments of the government, or of allied forces. (f) Codes and ciphers used, including the custody of all code books, and the coding and decoding of all messages and orders sent in code. (g) Translation to and from foreign languages of all papers and documents, and supervision over all interpreters employed by the unit. (h) Publicity features during an operation or maneuver, and relations with the press including censorship. (i) Censorship of private correspondence of the members of the command, in time of war.

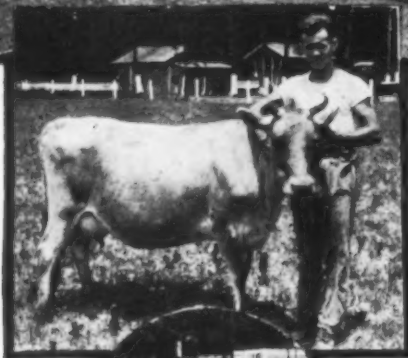
Taking all these things into consideration, a good Intelligence Officer will never be an idle man.

(Next issue an article on F-3)

SOME OF THE BUILDINGS AND ACTIVITIES AT PARIS ISLAND FARM



A HERD OF MILKERS



THE CORN FIELD.
"MAJESTY'S MINT JULEP"
PRIZE MILKER



THE JERSEY BULL

HER FIRST LITTER →

BOSS OF THE FARM



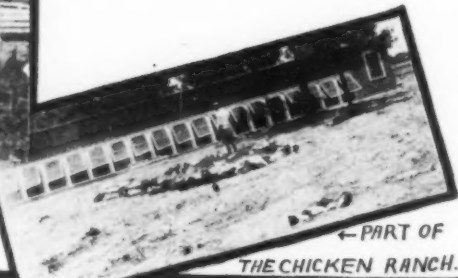
SGT. SABER
MANAGER



A BATCH
OF PORK →



TWO GOOD MILKER'S



← PART OF
THE CHICKEN RANCH.



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There's A Lot Of Good In Every Bad Little Boy

The Story of how Colonel Rixey's Novel Idea Turned Swamp Land Into Farm Land and Proved a Boon to Housewives on Parris Island

When Lieut.-Col. P. M. Rixey, Jr., U. S. Marine Corps, took command of the Naval Prison at Parris Island in August, 1923, one of the first things he did was to establish a farm, employing prison labor. On September 14, 1923, the farm was started with about ten acres of land, partly cultivated. There was not a building or a piece of machinery of any kind on the land. The first additions were two surveyed horses, then a small building was erected with surveyed lumber. Brigadier General Eli K. Cole, then commanding Parris Island, went over the land with Colonel Rixey and Sergeant M. P. Saber and found it a swamp land infested with mosquitoes and every other kind of insect that could live on Parris Island.

Sergeant Saber with a detail of five prisoners started to clear the land by cutting weeds, brush, and ditching. During the fall of 1923 there were about ten acres of truck planted and the produce sold to the Post Market. That was the start. In the spring of 1924 the detail of prisoners was increased and about 100 acres of land were cultivated, about 29 hogs were purchased, as well as four cows and 100 hens. During the winter of 1924 about 170 hogs were butchered and sold to the families on the island. As fast as the sales were made the money was turned back into the farm for further improvements.

At the present time there are about 500 acres under cultivation, of which 160 acres are in corn alone. There are also 46 milk cows, 25 calves, 300 hogs, 2100 chickens and 300 laying hens. Through the generosity of the Commanding General and the Post Quartermaster there is at the present time a barracks that will accommodate 60 men, with a mess hall and galley attached; a large stable holding 54 cows, chicken houses that will hold 4,000 chickens and 600 laying hens. In addition there is a machine shop, carpenter shop, milk house, office, sheds, farm manager's house and garage. All these buildings were erected by prison labor from salvaged material. The chicken houses are to be extended to hold 5,000 baby chicks and 1500 laying hens. At present the equipment includes two Buckeye incubators with a combined capacity of 1200, and brooders for 2000 chicks.

The hog ranch consists of 38 brood pens, four colony pens, a slaughter house, corn crib and cook house. There have been 4000 bushels of corn raised on the farm for feed this

fall. The hog family of the farm comprises 46 brood sows, three boars and 250 shoats. All ranches are separated, the hog ranch is on the extreme western end of the farm, chickens on the southern section and cows on the eastern section.

The milk house is equipped with a De Lava cream separator, cooler and sterilizer. The daily output of milk is about 300 quarts and six quarts of cream. All of this is sold to families on the island. This fall it is the intention of the farm manager to install a churn that will be large enough to supply butter and cheese to the families. He has thus far been well able to keep the families pretty well supplied with fresh eggs.

The boiler that furnishes the steam for the sterilizer also furnishes the heat for the barracks in the winter. All repairs for the farm are done on the premises by the prisoners. The electric lights, telephone, and water system have all been installed by prisoners.

Roads leading to and from the farm comprising about three and one-half miles of paving have also been built by prison labor as well as the digging of several wells.

Sergeant M. P. Saber has been and is now the manager of the farm and much credit is due him for his untiring efforts in making the farm what it is today—the greatest boon to the families of Parris Island. It supplies milk for the babies and fresh eggs and vegetables for the grown-ups.

Sergeant Saber has one corporal and one private as assistants and a detail of 35 prisoners who live on the farm. The routine of work is the same as any other farm, i.e., from daylight to dark.

It is often a hard proposition to make a mountain out of a molehill in anything but a figurative sense, but this has actually been accomplished with the Prison Farm at Parris Island in the two years that it has been operated. From time to time it is expected that the acreage will be increased and the farm extended to cover more territory by the reclamation of other swamp land. Then Parris Island will probably be the best garden spot in the South.

Sergeant Saber has been studying farm courses with the Marine Corps Institute for some time and is at present enrolled in the Special Poultry Course.

Parris Island Personals

By Jeff Daniels

General Lee, Post Commandant, was in conference Tuesday morning with Mr. R. Ravenel of Charleston, S. C., secretary and treasurer of the Huguenot Society, which organization was partly responsible for the appropriation by Congress to build a monument at Charles Fort, near the old Sea Going Depot at Parris Island to mark it as one of the first Spanish forts to be built in this country. The Marines have completed the base of the proposed monument and put the whole fort in a condition of cleanliness for the further work which it is thought will be started soon.

Lieut. Edward A. Robbins is among the officers soon to be detached from duty here, having been assigned to duty aboard the U. S. S. Tulsa, of the Special Service Squadron, stationed at the Canal Zone. Lieut. Robbins and his wife will leave aboard the S. S. Christobal from New York on October 10th for Christobal, C. Z.

Lieut. Clarence M. Knight, with his wife and child, will sail from Hampton Roads, Va., early in November for Haiti, where he will be attached to the First Brigade for duty.

Lieut. George G. Herman, attached to the Naval Hospital here, left on the 21st for a month's leave, which he will spend with his wife and family at his home in Illinois.

Word has been received of the appointment recently of Charles H. Lyman, 3rd, as Lieutenant Commander for the coming academic term at Annapolis. He is the son of Charles H. Lyman, 2nd, who was just recently detached from Parris Island, where he was Commanding Officer of the Main Station.

Private Henry L. Robinson, of Boston, and a recruit in training here, was surprised during the week by the unexpected arrival of his mother and sister. Mrs. Robinson and her daughter were on

their way to Florida for the winter, and dropped in at Parris Island to see how their boy looked in his Marine Corps uniform.

Among the many private parties motoring to Charleston, S. C., for the week-end to see the Marine Football Team stack its brawn against that of Citadel College are Lieutenant Commander Cedric T. Lynes and family; Lieut. Ogbourne K. Hill and wife; Major Reid and wife; Lieut. Louis F. Knorr and Lieut. James C. Harmon. During the evening following the game several parties were held by the officers and ladies of the post.

The following officers and ladies have been appointed as members of the Parris Island School Board: Commander I. S. K. Reeves, U. S. N., President; Mrs. Harry Lee, member; Mrs. George A. Emerson, member; Lieut. Dow H. Nicholson, U. S. N., member; Lieut. Louis D. Gott-

Continued on page twenty-one



A.T.M.

PORTLAND PERSONALS AND LEAGUE NEWS

The Portland Detachment of the Marine Corps League is now holding their meetings on alternate Wednesdays in the National Guard Armory and new members are appearing at every meeting. A move is afoot to get a new and permanent location for club rooms which will be available at any time of the day or night. A committee was appointed to investigate and make a report as to an available and suitable location. Comrade Snow offered to donate a pool table for the cause and acceptance of his offer was instantaneous.

Nickerson requested transfer to the Spokane Detachment, which was approved.

Comrade Reidt has been ill in a local hospital and the best wishes of the detachment as well as some flowers were sent to him.

Paymaster Hopkins offered his resignation from that office, due to the fact that his business was keeping him out of town a great part of the time and he was thus unable to properly handle the affairs of the League Detachment funds.

Harry Crawford was appointed to succeed Hopkins as Paymaster.

A very snappy entertainment was held a few weeks ago at the home of Captain Claude Larkin Irvington. It was considered one of the best evenings since the formation of the detachment. Everyone was enthusiastic about it except the Paymaster. It was the first affair where the money end was all expense and no profits to gloat over.

A great number of Marine Corps League buttons are seen on men in Portland these days. It's rather nice to see them, too. Gives one a sort of a "Hi gang" feeling.

SPOKANE DOES NOT FAVOR HONORARY MEMBERS

In a recent meeting of the Spokane Detachment of the Marine Corps League it was decided that the detachment was against the practice of accepting honorary members into their detachment. Hereinafter no honorary members will be accepted for membership in the Spokane Detachment of the Marine Corps League under any circumstances whatsoever.

The Publicity committee reported on preliminary arrangements for the banquet of the Spokane Detachment to be held on November 10th, and the participation of the detachment in the Armistice Day Parade.

The first annual banquet of the Spokane Detachment of the Marine Corps League will be held in the Spokane Hotel on November 10th, 1925, at 8 p. m.

CLEVELAND DETACHMENT OF THE M. C. L. REORGANIZES

The Cleveland Detachment of the Marine Corps League met on July 13 and reorganized the Detachment. The following officers were elected: P. Sylvester Jones, Commandant; Maurice E. Businger, Vice-Commandant; Walter Dugan, Adjutant; W. J. Blasek, Paymaster; H. J. Haurly, Chief of Staff. No Chaplain was elected.

The Detachment is now holding regular meetings every other Friday at a temporary meeting place, pending the location of a permanent meeting place.

A delegate has been appointed to attend the National Convention together with a successor who will attend in case of the inability of the first appointee to attend.

Cleveland Detachment wishes to establish communication with other detachments with a view to locating old buddies who may be located in Cleveland. All business correspondence should be addressed to W. J. Blasek, 12609 Miles Ave., Cleveland. Other correspondence may be addressed to H. J. Haurly, 3314 Bader Ave.

McMANNUS RESIGNS AS HEAD OF NEWARK DETACHMENT

Colonel Earl McMannus, U. S. A. R., has recently tendered his resignation from the office of Commandant of the Newark Detachment of the Marine Corps League.

Fred Cornell De Mund, of Elizabeth, N. J., has taken up the duties of Colonel McMannus.

Two delegates from the Newark Detachment will attend the convention of the League in Philadelphia on November 10th and 11th. One delegate is being sent by the detachment and one has volunteered to go on his own.

The Newark Detachment will take part in the Armistice Day Parade in Newark and they are expecting a large turnout.

SYRACUSE MARINES ORGANIZE DETACHMENT WITH 50 MEMBERS

The Corporal James Dwight Snyder Detachment of the Marine Corps League was organized in Syracuse, N. Y., on August 3, 1925, with a total of fifty charter members.

The following were elected officers, to serve for the rest of the fiscal year: Oliver D. Bernier, Commandant; Clark G. Kenney, Vice-Commandant; Philip J. Connell, Vice-Commandant; Ross Duck, Chief of Staff; Herman J. Reissig, Chaplain; and Winthrop T. Williams, Adjutant and Paymaster.

BUDDE DETACHMENT TO SEND DELEGATE

The George W. Budde Detachment of the Marine Corps League at Cincinnati will send one delegate to the convention in Philadelphia.

ONE HUNDRED DELEGATES EXPECTED AT PHILADELPHIA

From recent reports received at the National Headquarters of the Marine Corps League it is estimated that about one hundred delegates will be present at the third Annual Convention of the Marine Corps League which is to be held in Philadelphia, Pa., on November 10th and 11th, 1925.

Rooms and board will be furnished at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.

The detachments of the Marine Corps League have taken over the expense of dedicating the historic Tun Tavern in Philadelphia and will also have charge of the ceremony.

WILKES DETACHMENT RESUMES MARCH

The Joseph Simmons Wilkes Detachment of the Marine Corps League has been on a vacation during the summer, but on September 19th they got together again and launched a campaign to double their present membership by the end of the fiscal year 1926.

PORTLAND MAY HAVE THREE DELEGATES

Latest information from the Portland Detachment of the Marine Corps League indicates that they will, in all probability, send three delegates to the National Convention.

Mr. R. P. Mount, Vice-Commandant of the Portland Detachment, is making a business trip east early in November and will be in Philadelphia on the 10th and 11th. Two other Portlanders are planning to make the trip.

SPOKANE DETACHMENT HITS THE SIXTY MARK

The newly organized Detachment of the Marine Corps League at Spokane, Washington, now has over sixty members.

Although they will not be able to send a delegate to the Convention this year they are planning to get together all the ex-Marines in their section of the country and hold a reunion on November 10th and 11th. A banquet has been planned for the night of November 10th and the entire bunch will take part in the Armistice Day ceremonies on November 11th.

MILWAUKEE DETACHMENT HAS NOVEL FEATURE FOR 1926

The Milwaukee Detachment of the Marine Corps League is at present looking up the record of former Private Aloysius Leitner, deceased, U. S. M. C., with a view to naming the Milwaukee Detachment after him.

The Detachment has also entered a team in the American Legion Bowling League and at the present time they are organizing an orchestra.

COMMANDER RODGERS CITED BY FORMER MESSBOY

The following from the "Mississippi Bulletin" gives an idea of the type of man who commanded the PN9-1 on her unsuccessful flight to Hawaii:

"It was a shock to me as well as the whole of America to read the radio press that the PN9-1 plane of Comdr. J.R. with his crew, has been lost. But my belief and hope that he and his crew are still alive. Ever since his accident, every day I am looking for news of the most gallant real officer of this Navy—though I am keeping in silence, as I am the smallest "spud" in this outfit. But my feelings and sympathy toward him is more than I can express. I must tell you all of this home ship MISSY and the whole world that Comdr. J. R. was my shipmate for two or more years on the little gunboat Paducah way back in 1912. I saw his wonderful work on that ship, that there is no other man can. Everyone on board like him, as he is generous and very kind to his men. I know I have no right to highly praise on him, but it recolects in my mind the deed and act that he made on the ship Paducah. Of course, I was only his mess boy during our shipmate which he was an executive and navigator officer. Paducah's works were surveying the Southeastern part of Cuban waters. One afternoon while our little ship at anchored on the survey ground off between Tunat de Zaza and Cienfuegos, Cuba—we were forced to repair our propeller—which a diver was sent to dive and inspect the bottom of our ship. The diver's name was Chief Gunsmate Hill. While the diver at his work, diving up and down several times an accident happened—that he could not come up. Signal to him was not answered; for quite a while. So Comdr. J. R. was notified at once—at the same time one fellow suggested to send for a native from Jamaica on Barge 123—but Comdr. J. R. said in a courageous tune of voice: "we don't have to send for no body—I dive myself and get that man." He pull off his shoes and down he went in. For few minutes he come up and brought up the diver with him. Oh! He looked weak and out, but still said: (while sailors on boat trying to reach him) "don't mind me—look out and help Hill." Hill's body was worked up, but unfortunately died. I know the chief well and every one on board because it was a very small crew—of one hundred and fifty officers and men—which Hill was a dead hero, but Comdr. R. is more hero for dives into water without apparatus, and deserved a world's credit. But did the Navy Department hear of his heroism? Comdr. J. R. is a real courageous man, efficient, valuable officer in all the Navy in the world, and he who gave me the highest rating in my branch of service—steward.

This evening when announce of his safe recovery I know, the whole world are very happy as well as I am.

"How much are your rooms?"

"Two dollars up to seven."

"How much are they at six in the morning?"—Colgate Barter.

WHY WORK?

The scene of this story is the far South. A tourist inquired how times were.

"Stranger," replied the old fellow, who was sitting idly on the stump of a tree, "I had a pile of brush to burn and the lightning set fire to it and saved me the trouble of burning it up. I had some trees to cut down, but a cyclone leveled them and saved me the trouble."

"Remarkable! But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground."

NOTE

With apologies to the George W. Budde Detachment:

In our issue of September 25th, we listed the George W. Budde Detachment twenty-second with 25 active members. This was in error as the George W. Budde Detachment was chartered with thirty members and now has a total of thirty-nine active members, so we place them this time where they rightly and duly belong.

NEWCASTLE, PA., HAS NEW DETACHMENT

The Newcastle-Ellwood Detachment of the Marine Corps League was recently organized at Newcastle, Pa., and a charter has been forwarded from the National Headquarters.

The Commandant of the new detachment is Mr. Frederick W. Moore, of 1316 Wilmington Ave., Newcastle, Pa.; Walter Umbright, Paymaster; James C. Hays, Adjutant, and Walter J. Woski, Vice-Commandant.

SACRAMENTO MAY HAVE DETACHMENT

Sergeant Willard M. Mills, U. S. M. C., on recruiting duty in Sacramento, Calif., has recently informed the National Headquarters that he is willing to undertake the forming of a detachment of the Marine Corps League in that city. The necessary data and encouragement has been furnished Mills and it is hoped that a detachment will soon be organized.

Old Timers! Do you read THE LEATHERNECK?

HERE IS WHERE YOU STAND

Name	City	Standing
Theodore Roosevelt	Boston, Mass.	116
Seattle	Seattle, Wash.	89
Portland	Portland, Ore.	80
New Orleans	New Orleans, La.	77
Washington	Washington, D. C.	67
David R. Kildruff	Berkeley, Calif.	58
Joseph S. Wilkes	Salt Lake City, Utah	50
Newark	Newark, N. J.	50
Cpl. James D. Snyder	Syracuse, N. Y.	50
Spokane	Spokane, Wash.	45
Edward C. Fuller	Detroit, Mich.	42
New York No. 1	New York, N. Y.	40
Oscar A. Swan	Buffalo, N. Y.	40
George Budde	Cincinnati, Ohio	39
Tulsa	Tulsa, Okla.	38
McLemore Marines	Houston, Texas	36
Simpson-Hoggatt	Kansas City, Mo.	35
Pittsburgh	Pittsburgh, Pa.	34
Herbert Jay Hirshinger	Charlotte, N. C.	33
Fort Worth	Fort Worth, Texas	29
Rochester	Rochester, N. Y.	28
Milwaukee	Milwaukee, Wis.	25
Denver	Denver, Colo.	25
Lucien P. Waldron	Akron, Ohio	24
Tonawanda	Tonawanda, N. Y.	24
Cleveland	Cleveland, Ohio	21
Samuel Copeland	Wichita, Kan.	21
Belleau	Toledo, Ohio	20
Charles A. Doyen	San Diego, Calif.	17
Decatur	Decatur, Ill.	17
Dynamo of Dixie	Chattanooga, Tenn.	17
Caldwell C. Robinson	Hartford, Conn.	15
Birmingham	Birmingham, Ala.	14
Los Angeles	Los Angeles, Calif.	12
Oklahoma City	Oklahoma City, Okla.	11
George Newitt	Kingston, Pa.	10
Charles A. Lauchheimer	Baltimore, Md.	10
Washtenan	Ann Arbor, Mich.	10
Marcus Beck	Atlanta, Ga.	10
St. Louis	St. Louis, Mo.	10
Tacoma	Tacoma, Wash.	10
Members at large		13

Total membership to September 22, 1925.....1387
Total membership for 1924.....787

Net gain for 1925.....600
Total number detachments.....41
Total number states.....25

**Military History of
MAJOR GEORGE W. MARTIN, U.S.M.C.
1884-1925**

Major George Wade Martin was born August 24, 1884, at Olean, New York, and was appointed a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps from the state of Massachusetts, June 18, 1910. As a second lieutenant he participated in the bombardment, assault and capture of Coyotepe and Barranca (Nicaraguan Campaign) and was wounded by gunshot in both feet while charging Coyotepe Hill. From April 22, 1914 to October 16, 1914, he served with the Marine Corps Expeditionary Forces in Mexico. In 1915 he participated in the Haitian Campaign. He was promoted a first lieutenant June 12, 1916, and a captain August 29, 1916.

On March 13, 1918, he sailed from Philadelphia in command of the 137th Company, Second Replacement Battalion, for Brest, France. On September 6, 1918, he was temporarily promoted a major and on September 7 assigned to command of the 79th Company, Second Battalion, Sixth Regiment. In September, 1918, he participated in the St. Mihiel offensive, and in October and November participated in the Meuse-Argonne offensive (Champagne) and the Meuse-Argonne offensive (Argonne Forest). On October 15, 1918, he was awarded a letter of commendation from the Commanding General, Third Brigade, Second Division, for "rendering valuable service in maintaining liaison with Marine Brigade and leading Marine Regiment; voluntarily going out under heavy artillery and machine gun fire to obtain first-hand information."

On his return from France in 1919 he was assigned to command the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla. While at this station, he voluntarily and in addition to his other duties took up this course of instruction, which was successfully completed in May, 1920, and was appointed a Naval aviator and was assigned to duty with Marine Corps aviation. After serving a year at the flying field at Quantico, Va., he was sent to the Marine Barracks, Naval Station, Guam, in command of Flight "L" and established the Marine Corps Flying Field at that place. On his return from his tour of duty at Guam he served for two years as assistant to the officer in charge of Marine Corps aviation at Headquarters Marine Corps. In June, 1924 he was permanently commissioned a major and transferred to the Republic of Haiti as commander of the Central Department of the Gendarmerie d'Haiti, where he was serving at the time of his death.

MARINE OFFICER, RISING AUTHOR

An Interview
A. G. HINES

Semper Fidelis is the motto of the Marine Corps—the tradition of trust, the fulfillment of faith. It is a good rule; one which every man is expected to learn and obey. And so well did Lieut. Arthur J. Burks, U. S. M. C., learn it that his faith in his ability to become an officer in the Marine Corps and an author has been rewarded with success.

Like the majority of his fellow men, he wanted a military career and, too—wanted to write. "Since a boy," as he himself confesses, "I had always dreamed of becoming an officer in the Marine Corps and an author."

He originally enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1917, and has recently been appointed a first lieutenant. This was one goal reached and his second, too, has been reached, for he has become successful as an author.

Many of the stories written by Lieutenant Burks have their scenes laid in and around Santo Domingo. To write these stories it was necessary for him to be able to speak, read and write the Spanish language. While he was in Santo Domingo, he picked up a speaking knowledge of the language—but when it came to translate old stories, diaries and histories of these people, he hit a stump! In the Marine Corps an officer is supposed to have at least a working knowledge of Spanish, and in order to learn this language the Marine Corps Institute has a specially prepared course, which every officer is required to study. It was this course which helped Lieutenant Burks to overcome many of his difficulties, with the knowledge he gleaned from this course, he has so far increased his vocabulary an easy hundred percent. Consequently, he has been able to write many more stories about this old Spanish possession. The majority of his stories are based on fact, and fact is learned only through the study of the people he writes about and their histories. When I asked him what he thought of this special course and other courses he has taken with the Marine Corps Institute, he said: "Although the courses I have studied have cost me nothing in real money, they are worth their weight in gold, and as long as I live I shall always be indebted to the Marine Corps Institute."

Lieutenant Burks is at present engaged in writing for a number of magazines. One—"The Real Detective Tales"—has published different novelettes written by him in every issue of their magazine for the current year. The novelettes he writes for this magazine have their scenes laid in and around the Nation's Capitol. Stories he has written about Santo Domingo have been published by a score of other magazines. His first novel, "The Splendid Half-Caste," is off the press and is enjoying a fair sale. He has written two other novels, which will be off the press very shortly. In addition to the above, many of his juvenile stories are being syndicated to various New York newspapers, while one of the largest newspaper syndicates in the United States is syndicating a story of his sudden rise as an author.

Continued on page twenty-one

AROUND GALLEY FIRES

By "Doc" Clifford,
Honorary Chaplain, U. S. M. C.

It is really a delight to read the splendidly original "Inkadier Letters" of John Culnan. They bring back to mind so many of the days spent in 17-18 in the stormy areas of France. I want to assure Culnan too that everywhere I go the interest of new and old Marines have been wonderfully gripped by his graphically descriptive writing of those days.

To write of the "Galley" as it was in some of the former days of the Corps would require the pen of an expert and he sometimes would be completely baffled when it came to producing a really good description of the same after hearing some of the old timers give their views. There is one thing, however, upon which I have never yet failed to observe an agreement and that is that no matter what the old crooks could or could not produce, their beans could not and never will be excelled.

I met Frank Rotar the other day, he is now stationed in Philadelphia and was last on the U. S. S. Texas.

Back in 1917, if I mistake not, he was in Quantico in charge of an Officer's mess and from what I've been told he really knew how to do things in good style. Of course coming from Buffalo, N. Y., that is only to be expected, but if he could visit the galley of the Headquarters Company at Quantico and sample the food put out by Cook Haslock and his helpers today he would certainly notice great improvements to say the least. After visiting it myself recently I at once knew the reason for the healthy appearance of the Band.

This condition is, however, to be observed wherever you go. Our cooks are now becoming expert in their ability to serve food to the men of the Corps in the most alluring and appetizing manner. Is a master baker required at some post? Lieutenant Byrd, of Parris Island, either has one ready at the school or knows where there is one to be secured at a few hours notice. Should a Company suddenly be deprived of its culinary artist, it is only a matter of looking around and an excellent successor is at once making good in the position.

At Camp Meade with the Tenth Regiment recently I ran across quite an array of talent in the line of cooks and messmen, who would even do credit to some of the best hotels. They were all Privates, too, but they knew their job and were right on the job when needed. Howard W. Long was from the Headquarters Company, John O. Smith and Harry Pitt of the Service Battery, J. C. Gregg of the 1st Battery, Ralph Stidwell and C. G. Van Volkenburg of the 6th Battery, Homer Ferguson and Carroll Skinner of the 13th, together with P. Walup and David C. Ritter.

A lady was asked one day how it was possible to keep a husband in perfect good humor, and her reply is said to

Continued on page twenty-one

Marine Aviators At San Diego Have Made Enviably Record

Marine Observation Squadron Attains High Mark in Flying Without Major Smashup

Flying 11,500 hours in a period of six and one-half years without a single major accident, is the marvelous record of Marine Corps Observation Squadron One. The squadron is commanded by Major Ross Rowell and is based at North Island, San Diego, Cal.

This unit was organized in February, 1919, at Miami, Fla., and was immediately transferred to the republic of Santo Domingo for service with the Marine Brigade occupying that country. For five years the Marine flyers chased the bandits whenever they popped up, flying in a tropical country invariably bordered with dense tropical vegetation.

The Squadron has for its insignia the ace of spades which is painted on the tails of all the planes. The first pilots for this unit were obtained from the northern bombing group which operated on the Belgian front. The ace of spades was selected as the insignia in honor of the veteran pilots who were the first members of this organization.

Since basing in San Diego in August, 1924, the Squadron has been trained in bombing, gunnery, radio, visual and photographic reconnaissance, artillery fire adjustment, infantry liaison, formation flying, cross-country navigation and many other missions connected with the important functions of an observation squadron.

The officers of this air unit with some of their previous service are listed below:

Major Ross Rowell, commanding. Qualified in Army Air Service as pursuit, observation and bombardment pilot. Served in Cuban occupation in 1906, in the Philippines, Haiti, Nicaragua, and in France during the World War.

Captain James F. Moriarity, Communications Officer. Naval aviator. Served in France, Siberia and Santo Domingo. Veteran of four major actions in France. Recipient of four citations for gallantry in action. Awarded the Croix de Guerre.

Captain Russell Presley. Armament Officer, Naval aviator. Served in Philippines, Panama, Santo Domingo, Mexico, France. During World War was pilot northern bombing group and participated in several bombing raids on Bruges and Ostend. Has flown 2000 hours and holds Congressional Life Saving Medal.

Captain Clyde Matteson, Engineer Officer. Graduate Massachusetts Institute of Technology in aeronautical engineering. Commanded the "one-pounders" in four major actions with the fa-

mous Fifth Marines and was wounded three times.

Capt. Harold Campbell. Operations Officer. Naval aviator. Served in Mexico, Haiti, Santo Domingo, and France. Fought with Marine machine gunners of the Second Division during the World War. Wounded in Action twice.

Lieutenants William Wallace, test pilot; Charles Henkle, supply officer; Clayton Jerome, photographic officer; and John D. Christian, adjutant.

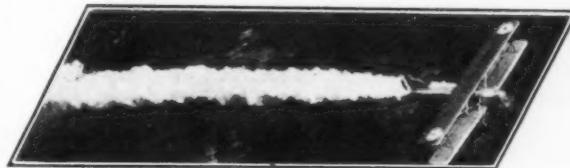


Captain Campbell Safest Flyer

Captain H. D. Campbell, U. S. Marine Corps of Observation Squadron One, San Diego, Cal., who has a remarkable record of 1600 hours in the air without even a minor accident, has been nominated as San Diego's candidate for the new annual Navy competition for safe flying.

During the last 12 months Captain Campbell has flown 464 hours and 10 minutes without an accident of any description.

The following comment has been attached to Campbell's flying record by his



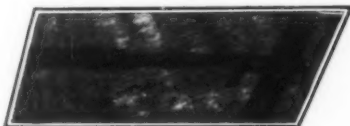
commanding officer: "Attention is invited to the fact that Captain Campbell has a flying record, covering a period of about four years, during which time he has flown 1600 hours without having had an accident of any description. A large part of his flying time has been devoted to cross-country work on the island of Santo Domingo and to instruction of students, both types being conducive to small accidents."


Announcement by the Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, of the new competition and trophy was sent to the service as follows:

"The Schiff Memorial Trophy, presented to the Navy Department last January by the family of the late Lieutenant (jg) Herbert Schiff, U. S. N. R. F., has been received in the bureau, together with replicas of the cup to become the personal property of the annual winners. The trophy is in the memory of Lieutenant Schiff, who was killed July 11, 1924, at the Naval Air Station, Hampton Roads, while undergoing an annual two weeks' refresher course.

"The cup is to be awarded to that naval aviator, who, flying as the commanding officer of an aircraft or as the pilot of an aircraft, compiles the highest number of flying hours in one year without serious accident to personnel or material. The first competition will be from July 1, 1924 to June 30, 1925. The aviator winning each year will have his name inscribed on the original trophy, and will be given for his own possession a replica.

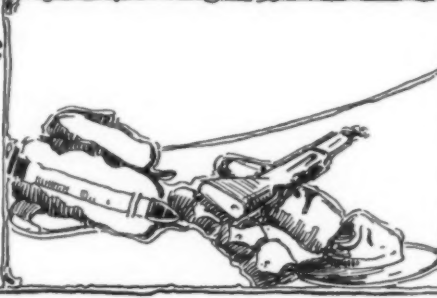
"The trophy is a sterling silver urn, approximately two feet high, from base to the top of the surmounting figure on the cover, an eagle with outstretched wings. On one side is the legend: 'The Herbert Schiff Memorial Trophy for U. S. N. Aviation.' The other side is left blank for the names of the winning aviators. The replicas are also of sterling silver and are about eight inches high."





Marine Corps Institute
SEMI-MONTHLY REPORT
October 5, 1925

Total number individuals enrolled	7,360
Total number individuals enrolled since last report	244
Total number individuals disenrolled since last report	235
Number examination papers received during period	1,869
Number examination papers received during year	33,930
Total number graduates to date	2,501



AIM

This page is devoted to articles written for THE LEATHERNECK by prominent men

NECESSARY FOR ADULT EDUCATION

August 21, 1925.

The masses of the people seem to think of education as a process, including only those years between six and twenty-one. This, however, is a very serious error. Education begins with the drawing of our first breath, and should be continued through life. There is the same necessity for adult education that there is for adult nutrition. Because one has reached the stature of 6 ft., and has gained a weight of 175 to 200 pounds is no reason whatsoever that he should continue the use of food and drink. The same law which obtains in one realm holds in the other. Mental ability achieved must be held and strengthened by continual use and by the right kind of nutrition.

Adult education is that process which keeps the mind in continual training. The men who have been masters of thought or action have been men who have found some hours in every day for close application to some problem or course of study.

Adult education cannot be realized sufficiently by simply reading the newspapers or magazine articles. There should not be a single period in all of a man's life on which he is not assiduously working on some specific line of study. My suggestion would be that the adult should rotate his study in order that all centers of his brain might be strengthened and that all departments of life might be known and understood and his culture broadened. My recommendation would be that every man study one phase of science, follow it with some study of literature, then take up some study of the fine arts, revolving into poetry, passing on into biography, history, or some kindred subject and then coming back into the realm of mathematics or science, and continuing this process.

Such a method of study pursued through a long course of years will give any man conversational powers and thought powers beyond the ordinary. In other words, it will make him a leader among men, useful to society and helpful in building up his state.

Willis A. Sutton

WILLIS A. SUTTON,
Superintendent Atlanta Schools.

DISSATISFIED

How many times have you failed in life, and how many times have you succeeded? When you have answered this question to yourself you will know why you are dissatisfied. Whether you stay that way or not is nobody's business but your own, but if you want to get out of it MAIL THIS SLIP.

THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

I want to begin by studying
This course is free to Marines; please enroll me in it.
Rank and Name
Organization
Place

"HAD I ONLY STUDIED"

How sad it is to see a Marine who may possess all the qualities which make for a good soldier—Character, Ability and Military Proficiency—yet unable to express those qualities because of his lack of good English, or the means of self-expression. Often it happens that men enlist who have neglected to study the simple rules of grammar, later they are called upon to express their thoughts or knowledge, either orally or on paper. Then they feel handicapped; and a heartfelt wish goes out, "HAD I ONLY STUDIED!" The Marine Corps Institute has a course in Good English for just such persons.

The correct use of the English language is regulated by rule, as anything worth while is, these rules are simply written and understandable by any one who can read. Many persons take the stand that only practical knowledge is necessary. If this were true, where would the practical man get his information? Quite true is it, that a practical knowledge of what one intends to follow as a vocation in life is essential; but more than that, the practical man ought to know why he does a thing in a certain way.

The architect may not know how to lay brick, but he certainly knows why the bricklayer lays it, with so much mortar, etc. So it is with a study of English. No matter how much one knows of beauty, art, music, scenery, or anything else worth while, unless he has the English to express his emotions when observing these things, he is as one dumb.

Students of English not only have the faculty of expressing themselves; their horizon is widened, their increasing knowledge of the language automatically brings them in contact with more refined literature and people; they are never quite satisfied with their position; they seem to be reaching out for more knowledge.

How much better it is to be able to read current "INSTRUCTIVE" newspapers, magazines and books, or even street car cards and feel that what is printed is not lost through the disadvantage of not knowing the language well enough to understand what is meant in what one reads.

What a fine feeling it is to know that if one meets some unusually well-informed person, that one can be on an equal footing in conversation, or to encounter an unusual occurrence in life and be fully capable of telling another about it.

Without a good working knowledge of English, one is surely handicapped in life in this day and age; and when a thorough education can be obtained for such little effort, by simply applying to the Marine Corps Institute, and then following a few simple rules, one wonders that all Marines haven't taken advantage of this wondrous gift.

Suppose all those who have seen the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, were unable to express the grandeur of the coloring, etc., it would be unknown or perhaps only known as a DEEP DITCH; likewise Niagara Falls would never be known for its artistic beauty. It would simply be "A LOTTA WATER FALLIN' OVER A ROCK."

DEMONSTRATE

The story goes that in the course of his law reading Lincoln frequently came upon the word "demonstrate." Because no dictionary could satisfy him as to its correct meaning, he left his position, went to his father's house, and stayed until he was able to prove (or demonstrate) any proposition in the six books of Euclid's Geometry. "Then I knew the meaning of 'demonstrate,'" said Lincoln, "and I returned to my law studies."

No man knew better than Lincoln the need of logical thinking and no man used with more telling effect the slow but sure methods of straight thinking and clear utterance in carving out his career. Though it may not be necessary for everyone to "plug up" a volume of mathematics in order to learn how to think straight, there certainly is a need for sound thinking in politics, economics, and social problems.

Not long ago I had occasion to make an automobile trip through the more sparsely settled regions of the State of Massachusetts. Something went wrong with my car and I had to resort to a roadside garage. As an engineer, I was delighted with the scientific expertness of the mechanic who diagnosed my troubles. Prejudice, guesswork, and "what father used to say" had no place in his calculations, as inch by inch, through elimination of possible causes, he unerringly traced my trouble to a blind fault in the ignition system. No skilled surgeon could have been more exact or sure.

As I paid my bill, I chanced to mention a situation which was causing considerable feeling locally. Immediately my expert mechanic became another being. No patient study of causes, no checking for error, no unimpassioned thinking now—nothing but nerves, emotion, prejudice, hearsay, and ill-will toward those who disagreed with him. Here was a man whose mind was splendidly trained, but on one side only.

And then, as I turned my car—now running smoothly—into the main highway, I thought what a pity it was that this man—and many others like him—could not give the same patient, cool-headed reasoning to our social and world problems that he gave to the trouble in my car.

In the anecdote about Lincoln, the signification of Euclid, the Greek mathematician, while interesting, is of minor importance to us. What is important is that Lincoln went to the source of things. He investigated in order to learn the truth in every instance. In our daily living there arise many matters of direct and indirect concern to us that call for right reasoning and sure judgment. The question may pertain to our immediate neighbors, the community in which we live, or the whole nation. Most of us are prone to making hasty judgments when the matter demands investigation. Consider Lincoln and the word "demonstrate."

—JAMES A. MOYER.

YOUNG MAN, MIX IN!

Men of power are men who get their lives mixed into the lives of others. Theodore Roosevelt got so many other people's welfare and concerns tangled up with his, that hardly a man in the country could make an important decision in his private business without pausing to take account of what Roosevelt's next move might do to his plans. Incredible numbers of people were indebted to him for kindnesses or acts of helpfulness. It was chiefly this interpenetration of personalities between Roosevelt and the thousands whose lives he touched, that gave him his power in the community.

Look about in your community and see who are the men of power there. Undoubtedly they are the men who have the most contacts with their fellows. The hermits may be interesting curiosities, but they carry no weight in community councils. The moral is, if you want to be a power in the world, "mix in." It can be done without violating the most delicate proprieties. Lord Balfour is a model of the gentleman, but he has projected his mind and spirit into the concerns of millions of people.

Not everybody can emulate these examples on the grand scale, but almost any young man who wants to count in the world can take a hand in village or city affairs, do the thankless but essential odd jobs of the neighborhood, and become so intimately a part of its life that he finally becomes well-nigh indispensable. To the young fellow just starting out, diffident of his powers and uncertain how to begin, the best advice is, "Mix in! Tackle the nearest job that nobody else wants, and you will find that it leads to influence and honor." As the hard-pressed but valiant Confederate general said, when the commander of reinforcements asked him where he should take his fresh troops into action, "Get in anywhere; there's lovely fighting all along the line."

ATTENTION, M.C.I. STUDENTS AND PROSPECTIVE STUDENTS

For the information of all M. C. I. students and prospective students stationed in the West Indies, Canal Zone, Guam, Olongapo, Cavite, Peking and on Asiatic ships, you are informed that the number of textbooks furnished students in the above-mentioned places has been increased in order that students may have a supply sufficient to keep them occupied at all times.

This increase was found necessary due to the delay incurred by unreliable mail service to these ports.

T. E. BOURKE,
Captain, U. S. M. C. Registrar.

OFFICERS TAKING BOOKKEEPING COURSES

The following report of company officers enrolled in the Bookkeeping, Accounting and Auditing Course is submitted: Captain Field Harris, Second Lieutenants Robert O. Bare, Herbert P. Becker, Lionel Goulean, Harold H. Titus, and H. C. Waterman.

The total number of officers enrolled since the publication of Marine Corps Order No. 1 (1923), follows: 275 captains, 255 first lieutenants, and 245 second lieutenants, making a total of 775 officers.

Much Ado About Zero

By Hash Mark



WELL, fellows, I'm back. I don't rate bustin' out the Post Band or anything like that, but after several weeks of A. W. O. L. from The Leatherneck, I am scribbling again for the new deluxe edition of the Marine's most popular medium for the broadcasting of devildogology.

The editor recently asked me for my life's history and a photo. There seems to be an impression abroad that the mysterious Hash Mark is an elderly gent with a flock of campaign medals and a row of service stripes from wrist to elbow. The photo, which is an excellent piece of camouflage, corrects that impression, and shows that I can lay claim to no such antiquity.

As a matter of fact I breezed into the outfit in 1910, went out, came back, and stayed back. I hope to remain until some time in the remote future when, filled with years and baked beans, I can retire gracefully to the sheltered cloisters of the Old Birds' Home.

Having about reached the meridian of life, I can view with a certain calmness the earlier happenings of a somewhat versatile career. In my time I have sold shoes, dry goods, fancy goods, clerked for a law firm, ran a cigar store, learned a trade, was on the stage for nine years, and spent thirteen years in the Corps.

My age is of no importance to anyone except myself, but I'll admit I was about ready to graduate from grammar school when Corbett knocked out Sullivan in 1892. I am therefore familiar with such dead-and-gone melodies as "Sweet Rosy Grady," "Two Little Girls in Blue," "My Mother Was a Lady," and "After the Ball"—the ball in this title meaning a social affair, and not a "high-ball," which also enjoyed a certain popularity at that period.

It was a long time before I knew the meaning of the word, Marine. At first I thought it meant a painting of a ship at sea, or perhaps a shore line with a glimpse of the sea in perspective. I have since learned that the name applies to U. S. Marine, Merchant Marine, marine insurance, and ultramarine. To carry its descriptive powers further, the word is used as a prefix for marine engines, chairs, glue, railways, salt, soap, sponges, stores and many other things.

Therefore, when I am questioned about my occupation, I always state that I am a U. S. Marine; it prevents the questioner from taking me for a cake of marine soap or a bottle of marine glue.

Having assured my brother Leathernecks that I have at least passed the years of callow youth, I might be expected to give a recipe for living to a ripe, old age. Opinions on this subject seem to be divided.

The old men of 90 to 100 years are continually explaining how it's done, and their opinions are as varied as their ages.

"I have been drinking and smoking all my life," says one. "I never drank or smoked," says another.

It gave me quite a shock the other day to read of the passing of a man 97 years of age, who, the newspapers stated, was a Marine Corps veteran of the Mexican War. He claimed his long life was due to the fact that he had never drank or smoked, and had played only one game of cards in his entire life. Now, his story may have been true. But in view of his assertion that he was an ex-Marine, it seems open to question.

Of course Marines are independent and are given to choosing their own habits, whether they are good or bad. Many of

them are like the old Marine Sergeant who was puffing his pipe in a railway station.

He was approached by a woman who sat down beside him, and remarked: "Sir, if you were a gentleman you wouldn't smoke here."

"Madam," said the Marine, "if you were a lady you'd move farther away."

Declining his suggestion, the woman took a seat nearby and glared balefully at the sergeant. Finally she said: "If you were my husband I'd give you poison."

"Well, madam," said the Marine, as he continued to puff at his pipe, "if you were my wife I'd take it."

Frequently, however, Marines are not called upon to exercise such belligerent diplomacy. For example: During the maneuvers at Gettysburg a sudden burst of rifle fire frightened a young girl.

"Oo—o!" she screamed, as she stepped back into the arms of a staff sergeant.

"Excuse me," she said, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles. I sincerely beg your pardon."

"Not at all," said the gallant Marine. "Let's go over and watch the artillery."

You see, Marines are born diplomats, meeting each situation as it arises with common sense and good judgment.

There are exceptions to every rule, of course, and one of the exceptions was the Marine who showed up a reveille at San Diego with two lovely discolored optics, an account of which was recently reported in a West Coast newspaper.

"Wow, where did you get the black eyes?" asked his buddy.

"I got hit with a baseball yesterday," was the answer.

"But how come both of them are black?"

"My wife wouldn't believe it," explained the Marine, as he beat it for the sick bay.

While I'm on the subject of diplomacy, I might repeat a yarn I heard some time ago, the incidents of which took place in a court room.

A lawyer was defending a man accused of housebreaking, and said to the court:

"Your honor, I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlor window open and merely inserted his right arm and removed a few trifling articles. Now, my client's arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed by only one of his limbs."

"That argument," said the judge, "is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the defendant's arm to one year's imprisonment. He can accompany it, or not, as he chooses."

The defendant smiled, and with his lawyer's assistance unscrewed his cork arm, and leaving it in the dock, walked out.

Now, lissen, men! Please don't get any of the foregoing stories mixed up with the story of my life, which I started to tell—and quit cold.

There have been a number of interesting episodes in my life, some pretty good, and some not so good. A man can't sit down and bare his soul to the whole world without being a little reticent about certain phases of his career. Of course, everything I have done would look very well in print, provided that the printed sheet was buried several thousand feet below the ground in Timbuctoo, or some place like that.

Therefore, I have merely sketched a bare outline of the earlier incidents in my life. Oh, yes, I failed to mention I was born in Canada of Canadian parents, and never got along so well anywhere as I have in the Marine Corps.

Apart from that, I must fail to disclose any more of my life's history, for purely diplomatic reasons. You know my wife reads the Leatherneck.

HASH MARK.



The Ballad of Yukon Jake

By Edward E. Paramore, Jr.

Oh, the North Countree is a hard countree
That mothers a bloody brood;
And its icy arms hold hidden charms
For the greedy, the sinful and lewd.
And strong men rust, from the gold and the lust,
That sears the Northland soul,
But the wickedest born, from the Pole to the Horn,
Is the Hermit of Shark Tooth Shoal.

Now Jacob Kaime was the Hermit's name
In the days of his pious youth,
Ere he cast a smirch on his village church
By betraying a girl named Ruth.
But now men quake at "Yukon Jake",
The Hermit of Shark Tooth Shoal.
For that is the name that Jacob Kaime
Is known by from Nome to the Pole.
He was just a boy and the parson's joy
(Ere he fell for the gold and the muck),
And had learned to pray, with the hogs and the hay
On a farm near Keokuk.
But a Service tale of illicit kale—
And whiskey and women wild—
Drained the morals clean as a soup-tureen
From this poor but honest child.
He longed for the bite of a Yukon night
And the Northern Light's weird flicker
Or a game of stud in the frozen mud,
And the taste of raw red lick.
He wanted to mush along in the slush,
With a team of huskie hounds,
And to fire his gat at a beaver hat
And knock it out of bounds.

So he left his home for the hell-town Nome,
On Alaska's ice-ribbed shores,
And he learned to curse and to drink, and worse—
Till the rum dripped from his pores.
When the boys on a spree were drinking it free
In a Malamute saloon
And Dan McGrew and his dangerous crew
Shot craps with the piebald coon.
When the Kid on his stool banged away like a fool
At a jag-time melody
And the barkeep vowed, to the hardboiled crowd,
That he'd cree-mate Sam McGee—

Then Jacob Kaime, who had taken the name
Of Yukon Jake, the Killer,
Would rake the dive with his forty-five
Till the atmosphere grew chiller.
With a sharp command he'd make 'em stand
And deliver their hard-earned dust,
Then drink the bar dry, of rum and rye,
As a Klondike bully must.
Without coming to blows he would tweak the nose
Of Dangerous Dan McGrew,
And, becoming bolder, throw over his shoulder
The lady that's known as Lou.

Oh, tough as a steak was Yukon Jake—
Hardboiled as a picnic egg,
He washed his shirt in the Klondike dirt,
And he drank his rum by the keg.
In fear of their lives (or because of their wives)
He was shunned by the best of his pals,

An outcast he, from the comraderie
Of all but wild animals.
So he bought him the whole of Shark Tooth Shoal,
A reef in the Bering Sea,
And he lived by himself on a sea lion's shelf
In lonely iniquity.

But miles away, in Keokuk, Iowa,
Did a ruined maiden fight
To remove the smirch from the village church
By bringing the heathen light.
And the Elders declared that all would be squared
If she carried the holy words
From her Keokuk home to the hell-town Nome
To save those sinful birds.
So two weeks later, she took a freighter,
For the gold-cursed land near the Pole,
But Heaven ain't made for a lass that's betrayed—
She was wrecked on Shark Tooth Shoal.

All hands were tossed in the sea, and lost—
All but the maiden Ruth,
Who swam to the edge of the sea lion's ledge
Where abode the love of her youth.
He was hunting a seal for his evening meal
(He handled a mean harpoon)
When he saw at his feet, not something to eat,
But a girl in a frozen swoon,
Whom he dragged to his lair by her dripping hair,
And he rubbed her knees with gin;
To his great surprise she opened her eyes
And revealed—his Original Sin!

His eight-months beard grew stiff and weird
And it felt like a chestnut burr,
And he swore by his gizzard—and the Arctic blizzard,
That he'd do right by her.
But the cold sweat froze on the end of her nose
Till it gleamed like a Tecla pearl,
While her bright hair fell, like a flame from hell,
Down the back of the grateful girl.
But a hopeless rake was Yukon Jake
The Hermit of Shark Tooth Shoal!
And the dizzy maid he rebetrayed
And wrecked her immortal soul!
Then he rowed her ashore, with a broken oar,
And he sold her to Dan McGrew
For a huskie dog and some hot egg-nog—
As rascals are wont to do.
Now ruthless Ruth is a maid uncouth
With scarlet cheeks and lips
And she sings rough songs to the drunken throngs
That come from the sealing ships.
For a rouge-stained kiss from this infamous miss
They will give a seal's sleek fur,
Or perhaps a sable, if they are able;
It's much the same to her.

Oh, the North Countree is a rough countree,
That mothers a bloody brood;
And its icy arms hold hidden charms
For the greedy, the sinful and lewd.
And strong men rust, from the gold and the lust
That sears the Northland soul,
But the wickedest born from the Pole to the Horn
Was the Hermit of Shark Tooth Shoal!

ERROR'S NOTE: This amusing parody of Robert W. Service's celebrated Alaskan ballad was first published in *Vanity Fair* in August, 1921. It is in response to the insistent requests of many of our subscribers and friends that we are reprinting it again this month.

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AIR ADVENTURES IN HISPANIOLA

Continued from page seven

cooling down to 40 degrees Centigrade.

After getting the clock, compass, mail bag, and helmets we started down the side of the mountain. It was so steep here we had to hold on to bushes to keep from falling out of it. Thirty feet from the wreck, I saw something lying amongst the bushes, examined it and there was the motor, the front of the fuselage, radiator and what was left of the propeller. We shoved on. I did not know where we were. The altimeter in the wreck read 3,500 feet, but there was only one thing to do and that was to go down. Soon we hit a tiny stream much swollen on account of the rain. It descended swiftly down the gorge.

Now and then we had to climb around rock cliffs and the going was difficult down the steep, wooded, brush-grown sides of the mountain. The bed of the stream was rough and we slipped in and fell often. It was raining heavily still and the clouds hung on the tree tops. It always seemed to rain before, during or just after I had any trouble with a plane. One seemed to go hand in hand with the other. We went this way until dark and then looked for a flat spot to lie down on. The mountain side was so steep that if we lay down on it we would be sleeping standing up.

There were no overhanging rocks to lie under there seemed to be no flat places. About one hundred feet up the side of the mountain we found a few feet square on the uphill side of a big tree. But the tree furnished no shelter for it hung down hill. We lay down in this, close to each other in order to keep warm. The place was sunken in the middle and soon filled with water, one or two inches deep. We lay in that with nothing over us, and shivered with the cold all night long. I had visions of tenting, ponchos, some kind of shelter all night, but they were all just out of my reach. That night was an age long. Daylight came at last at 5:30 o'clock and we struggled to our feet, only to fall right back down again, for we were very cold, weak and exhausted. The skin on my hands was wrinkled and creased like that of a person who had been in the water a long time. The clouds still hung low and the rain had not ceased. This gave us a shut in feeling, as if we could never get out, but we started walking, would go on ten minutes, then have to sit down and rest five. At nine o'clock I could carry the mail bag no longer, not even if they courtmartialed me as soon as I got out. It was either not to go an inch with it, or go without it, so I tossed it under a big log and turned around and looked upstream so I could recognize the place when I went back. Goldsmith, the corporal, had to abandon his hard helmet. We were both very weak.

At ten o'clock we were down off the mountain side and our rivulet ran into a creek. We followed this for an hour and came to a Dominican hut at the bottom, the first one we had seen. This was the second day and the first time we had seen a human being. Here we got three fried eggs and inquired the way and distance to Bonao. They said six or seven hours, so we struggled on. I had figured from the direction the stream ran that we were on the headwaters of

the Yuna River which ran by Bonao, across the middle of the Pass. It turned out we were on the Maimon River, a tributary of the Yuna.

After we left the hut, our trail down the Maimon sometimes waist deep seemed to sap all of our remaining strength, and we had to rest a while every time we crossed before we could walk on.

At 3:30 we came upon the uncompleted road they were building through the pass to connect Santiago with Santo Domingo City. We followed this for over an hour, until we came to a civil engineer's shack, a Mr. Cook of the Public Works Department. I don't believe we could have walked another hundred feet, for we could hardly drag one foot after the other, and it was still raining and very muddy along the new road. Mr. Cook's men took us in, undressed us, gave us some good food, put us to bed and telephoned Santo Domingo City that we had been found. He learned that day that one Santo Domingo pilot on account of the storms had turned back to Port au Prince, Haiti, and that two others had gone out to look for me. One was forced down on a savannah by the mountains, and the other had to land at San Francisco de Macoris on account of storm.

THIS was July 13, Wednesday. Mr.

Cook's shack was at a little Dominican village named Senador, eight miles east of Bonao toward Santo Domingo City. I don't remember Thursday at all. The next day, although very dizzy, I set out on horseback with a doctor who had ridden out to see me the day before. We rode fifteen miles to a point where a Ford met us and took us to La Vega. There I was put on a cot in a truck and driven thirty miles more to Santiago, where I was taken to the hospital.

After a week passed, I seemed to have recovered sufficiently to be allowed to return to the home field by air as a passenger. Consequently, on the eighteenth I set out with Lieutenant Lewis, and we tried to make the capital, but we could not get above a storm at twelve thousand feet, which lay over the mountains in the vicinity of the other pass at Cervicos. After being in the air an hour and a half we returned and landed at Santiago. When I awoke the next morning, one side of my face felt strangely stiff. I thought to myself, "I must have slept long and hard on one side last night." When breakfast was brought to me, I bit into a piece of toast and bit into my lip enough to bring blood. Something was most assuredly wrong. I got out of bed and went to the mirror. I tried to laugh and only one half of my face worked! The doctor announced it facial paralysis, and kept me in the hospital two more weeks. Then Lieutenant Schilt flew me to the capital uneventfully, for I was surprised that we encountered clear weather.

Since there was no X-Ray machine in Santiago, they at once took an X-Ray of my skull. The plate showed a fracture of the skull at the base of the brain on the left side, the effect of which kept my face paralyzed nearly three months and has left me stone deaf. The members of the mess where I was living would tell me funny stories to see me laugh on one side of my face. It was good they did, for it kept my mind off myself. I feared the paralysis would

be permanent, as it was for two months. I had to sleep with my eye open and when driving a car would have to close the lid by hand to keep the dirt out. At first it was very awkward but I soon became an expert at it.

WHILE I was in the hospital at Santiago my corporal had gone back with a mounted detachment from the capital to look for the plane, but after spending ten days they could not locate it. The first hop I took, fifty days after my crash, I flew over into the mountains, located my mountain and saw the fuselage lying down in the little opening in the trees it had knocked over. It was lying on the steep side of the mountain about a quarter of a mile from the peak.

A very strange uncanny feeling came over me at the sight of the wreck lying there. Here I was in another plane, up six thousand feet, in the same space through which I had fallen, when by all rights I should be now down there strapped in my cockpit, my bones whitening on the mountain side in the rain and sunshine.

Nine months later, Captain Brewster, Sergeant Peterman and I set out to find my wreck. The road from Santo Domingo City to Santiago was not completed yet, so we could drive only forty miles by Ford. Then we changed to a more native form of transportation—burros. Rode them for a day into the country near the foot of my mountain. I call it my mountain, for I feel closer to it than to any other mountain. It lies on the left side of the pass going through toward the northwest and I had hit on its western side, so we went by it in the pass and then back around to the foot of it on the other side.

When we had got so far a heavy rain started. There goes my rain again. It was really uncanny how it rained invariably every time I had tried to do anything connected with planes implicated in forced landings or wrecks. This time it seemed to come harder than ever. We halted at the junction of two streams, the Rio Maimon and the Rio de La Plata. Both streams rose so high that neither we nor our animals could ford them, so we had to camp all night. We seemed to be at a point now a mile down from where I had come into this stream from off the mountain side the day of the wreck.

It would take a whole day to climb the mountain to the wreck and nearly a day's ride back to our present camp. Also it was nearly a day's ride back to where we left our Ford on the road in the pass. Therefore, we had to give up the search much to my regret, for our food would last us just long enough to return directly to our Ford.

Now the road has been completed and two or three hours by burro will take me to the foot of the mountains at the fork of the streams. So I am looking forward some day, when I return to that Island—land of palms, sea, mountains and white clouds—to going again up into those Maimon mountains, following the little rivulet up the side of the mountain to the wreck and ascertaining whether something gave way between the joy stick and the elevators or whether I saluted the ship one too many times in the clouds.

(Lieut. Boyden's first paper appeared in the August 1st, 1925 issue.—Ed.)

PARRIS ISLAND PERSONALS

Continued from page eleven

schall, U. S. N., secretary. Lieut. Gottschall, who is Post Chaplain, was appointed superintendent of all schools on Parris Island.

Chief Carpenter Edward T. Cafferkey, and Machinist Frank M. Hendricks, U. S. N., attached to headquarters Sixth Naval District at Charleston, S. C., arrived here on the 21st, and inspected all water craft at this station. The naval men expressed their satisfaction with conditions here before leaving the next day.

Lieut. Commander Julian T. Miller, Medical Corps, U. S. N., until recently attached to the Naval Station at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, arrived at Parris Island on the 19th, and immediately assumed his new duties as Senior Medical Officer of the Marine Barracks. Commander Miller relieves Lieut. Commander Andrew B. Davidson, Medical Corps, U. S. N., who left Parris Island on the 20th for duty at the Great Lakes, Ill. During his tour here, Commander Davidson made a host of friends, and it was with genuine regret that they saw him and his family leave.

Lieut. Edwin C. Ferguson has been detached at Quantico to play football at Parris Island.

The second of a series of entertainments given recruits at the Receiving Station by Post Chaplain Louis D. Gottschall, U. S. N., on Wednesday night was a howling success as far as the recruits were concerned. The plan of having the recruits entertain themselves proved the feature of the entertainment. Many novel as well as the weird specialties were given.

"The Ten Commandments," one of the outstanding movies of the year, arrived at Parris Island this week. The Liberty and Lyceum theaters have been showing a number of first run, big time pictures of late, and attendance at the shows is always capacity.

Post change sheet on the 20th disclosed the strength of the Post to be 2085. Of this number, 856, commissioned (nurses 6), warrant and enlisted are of the permanent units. The total of the recruit battalions is 1114, of which 855 are under instruction and 159 available for transfer. The Field Music Detachment has 57 recruits learning drum and trumpet.

Miss Rita Frances Baylis, daughter of Lieut. and Mrs. C. D. Baylis, was the honor guest at a birthday party given her by school chums at the home of Mrs. Baylis' sister, Mrs. G. L. McMullin, in Pasadena, Cal. Miss Rita was the recipient of many beautiful presents, among which was a gorgeous wrist watch from her parents at Parris Island. The party was followed by a theater box and dance.

A number of bridge and dinner parties are on the social calendar for the week among the officers and ladies of the Post. On Monday afternoon Mrs. Harmon en-

tertained at bridge, and on Thursday the ladies gathered at the home of Mrs. Francis H. Hittinger for some bridge and a social hour. Mrs. B. Eagan is planning a bridge and tea for some afternoon next week.

Noncommissioned officers, wives and friends enjoyed a dance at the N. C. O. Club on Wednesday evening. Officers of the Club are arranging an extensive program of social activity for the winter months.

Major Ralph E. Davis, who has for the past thirteen months been Post Exchange Officer at Parris Island, will be relieved on October 15th, and assigned to duty at the Main Station. Major Arthur J. White, who has just returned from a tour of duty as commanding officer of the Separate Battalion at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, is Major Davis' relief.

On the 24th of September Parris Island was honored by a visit from Major Tompkins, Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army, District Engineer Officer, stationed at Savannah. General Lee, Post Commander, accompanied by Major Tompkins, the Post Adjutant, the Public Works Officer and the Law Officer, attended a public meeting at the Community House in Beaufort, S. C., where a resolution was unanimously adopted, agreeing to the bridging of Archer's Creek between Parris Island and Jericho Point. This is the last legal step necessary for the construction of the causeway from Parris Island to the mainland. An inspection of the causeway discloses that great progress has been made with the construction and it is hoped that the road will be open for traffic some time in January.

Captain Joseph Jackson, Marine Gunner Calvin Lloyd and the Parris Island members of the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team, returned to Parris Island on the 25th of September from Camp Perry, Ohio, where they won the National Match, the most coveted of all shooting trophies. Captain Jackson, besides shooting on the team, acted as coach for the whole Marine Corps team. The members of the shooting squad have been absent from the Post for some time and have taken part in matches at Quantico, Va., Seagirt, N. J., and Camp Perry, Ohio, winning many prizes and trophies.

Captain Jackson, commanding officer of the Rifle Range, Parris Island, has received a letter of commendation from Hon. Curtis D. Wilbur, Secretary of the Navy, in connection with the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team of 1925. A copy of the letter follows:

"The success of the Marine Corps Team in winning the National Rifle Team Match at Camp Perry, Ohio, September 18 and 19, 1925, was most gratifying to the Navy Department. The victory was a notable one and was greatly to the credit of the Marine Corps and of the Naval Service.

"Your service as team coach was an important factor in the success and was a demonstration of your knowledge and skill. The Secretary of the Navy highly

commends your efficiency and expresses his appreciation of your capacity as a coach, and of your perseverance and devotion in the development of the team.

"A copy of this letter will be filed with your military record.

(Signed) "CURTIS D. WILBUR."

Captain Benjamin F. Fogg, Post Recruiting Officer and Commanding Officer of the Receiving Barracks, has been appointed Post Enrollment Officer for the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve by the Commanding General. All men due for discharge upon expiration of enlistment and who are eligible for enrollment in the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve will be interviewed by Captain Fogg prior to the closing of their accounts. The advantages of an enrollment in the Reserve are great, and it is to the advantage of every man to look thoroughly into the matter before his final separation from the service.

First Lieutenant Thomas M. Ryan, Aide-de-Camp to the Commanding General, left Parris Island in charge of the Post band on the 27th for St. Peters-

Continued on page twenty-six

AROUND GALLEY FIRES

Continued from page fourteen

have been "Feed the Brute." This may be all right for some husbands and for some men but I contend that in addition to the feeding is the manner of feeding and the way in which it is done. My observations lead me to conclude that in no place and amongst no body of men is that being done more efficiently and with better success than today in our Marine Posts.

I took two ladies recently into a mess hall at chow time. They were altogether unexpected but seats at one of the tables were quickly provided for them, and after the very enjoyable repast one said to the other, "Why they are perfect gentlemen," on which I could not help remarking "Marines always are gentlemen, Madam."

Sergeant Major Thorpe, of the Marine Detachment, Navy Yard, Brooklyn, informs me that they are putting on an old-fashioned bean chow to be followed by a dance on October 10th. They know how to do it, too, and I guess there will be quite a crowd present on this occasion. It should also prove a fine opportunity for the Marine Corps League to awaken from their summer slumber and get into action on the lines of definite advance.

MARINE OFFICER AUTHOR

Continued from page fourteen

In concluding my interview with Lieutenant Burks, he remarked that there were three great things that he must thank for his success: "First is the United States Marine Corps, for in the Corps I have realized one of life's ambitions. Second is the Marine Corps Institute. I must thank them for the sincere interest they have taken in me. Third, but not the least, the only real motto for a he-man—"Semper Fidelis."

Marines Win The Post's Cup, 14 to 7

WIN FINAL IN PLAY-OFF SERIES FROM G. P. O.

Freeney's Second 3-Bagger Comes With Bases Loaded

By CLEMENT BODDINGTON

THE week-day leagues' play-off for the Washington Post Cup was brought to a close yesterday when the Marines, champions of the Potomac Park League and Section A winners, soundly trounced the Government Printing Office Government League flag winners and Section B leaders, 14 to 7, before a sizeable gathering.

The Washington Post Cup will be awarded at a date to be determined in the near future.

Yesterday's contest was a loosely played exhibition, ineffective pitching and frequent errors making the game uninteresting from the spectator's angle.

Government Printing Office tallied in the first inning when Homan walked and scored on Wright's infield hit. The Marines countered with a lone tally in their half, Charles singling and crossing on Freeney's triple.

Goodwin was shelled off the mound in the third, the Shomo crew tallying four runs before Paul Bryant was hurried to the hill. Bryant was nicked for two more runs before the side was retired. The Leathernecks caught the fever and subjected Lew Hollis to like treatment, only more so.

FREENEY slammed his second triple under the seats with the bases crowded. Stolle singled to left, scoring Freeney. Stevens hit to center and Stolle came over on Glotzbach's error. Hollis passed Boston and Miller, Steve crossing with the tying run on Roche's error. Owens doubled over the left-field fence, tallying Boston and Miller.

The Fishermen plastered the G. P. O. for four more runs in the fourth. "Brick" Neumann pitched to one batter in this frame which, incidentally, saw Hollis' finish. Sam Simon was switched from first base to the box and finished the string. Klucken was safe on an error in the fifth and tallied on Stevens' double.

Managers of the teams which have competed in the weekday leagues' play-off for The Washington Post cup, will hold a meeting at French's sporting goods store, on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

G. P. O.

	AB	H	O	A
Roche, 2b.	3	0	0	1
Homan, ss.	3	2	0	1
Rieman, 3b.	3	1	1	0
Wright, lf., rf.	3	1	1	0
Heany, rf.	1	0	0	0
Simon, 1b., p.	3	1	2	1
Schneider, c.	2	1	8	0
Hollis, p., lf.	3	1	0	0
Glotzbach, cf.	3	1	1	0
Loomis, rf.	1	0	0	0
N'mann, p., 1b.	1	1	1	0

Totals 26 9* 14 3

*Boston out, bunting third strike.

Marines

	AB	H	O	A
Miller, c.	2	1	3	3
Charles, 3b.	4	1	0	3
Owens, 2b., 1b.	3	1	3	2
Freeney, 1b.	2	2	7	0
Klucken, 2b.	1	0	1	1
Stolle, cf.	4	1	1	0
Stephens, rf.	4	4	1	0
Boston, ss.	3	1	2	3
Moore, lf.	1	0	0	0
Snyder, lf.	3	1	1	0
Goodwin, p.	1	0	0	1
Bryant, p.	2	0	0	0

Totals 30 12 18 13

G. P. O. 1 0 6 0 0 0—7

Marines 1-0 8 4 1 x—14

FOOTBALL SCHEDULES OUT

Copies of Football Schedules for the Parris Island Marine Team and the San Diego Marine Team will be sent out to all posts and stations in the Marine Corps in a short time. These schedules have been prepared at the expense of the Marine Corps Athletic Association and the supply is limited but they will be found in all Post Exchanges and Libraries.

BEATITUDES OF THE CRITIC

DAMN the plutes: for they got it by making suckers of the rest of us.

DAMN the poverty-stricken: for they are unwashed.

DAMN the ordinary business man: for he is a Babbitt and doesn't know enough to care.

DAMN the big business man: for he has cornered all the soft spots.

DAMN the learned: for they talk in a language not to be understood in order to appear more learned.

DAMN the ignorant: for they are morons.

DAMN people without ideas: for they are unable to appreciate me.

DAMN everyone with a new idea: for he beat me to it.

DAMN everyone with an idea differing from mine: for he is cuckoo.

—The Peptimist.

QUANTICO ALL MARINES HELD TO SCORELESS TIE

Johnny McQuade Injured Early in Game

Cleveland, Ohio, October 3.—The powerful Quantico Marine football team was held to a scoreless tie by the John Carroll University eleven here this afternoon, in their first game.

The Marines greatly outweighed the Ohio Collegians, but could not do anything with the little Buckeye line. Several times the Marines drove down into the Carroll territory, but only once did they threaten to score. That was in the fourth period when the Soldiers of the Sea progressed inside Carroll's 20-yard line. Then the Buckeyes held and took the ball on downs.

Carroll never came close to scoring. The Marines always were able to block the Collegians' march at every turn, and Carroll was forced to punt nine times. McDonnell's great kicking for Carroll probably saved his team from defeat. He consistently outpunted the Marine kickers.

The Marines' pass attack was very weak, and they completed only 2 of 11 heaves. The Soldiers' kicking was poor, and three times attempts at field goals did not go more than 20 yards.

Johnny McQuade was injured early in the game, and that took much of the punch out of the Marine backfield.

The first game of the All-Marines' schedule with Shenandoah Valley was canceled.

Line-up and summary:

Marines (0)	Positions	J. Carroll (0)
Broughen.....	L. E.	Mastney
Wigmore.....	L. T.	Quinn
Hough.....	L. G.	Conley
Bailey.....	Center	Storey
McHenry (c) ..	R. G.	Burens
Hunt.....	R. T.	Herzog
Stock.....	R. E.	Gaertner
Brunells.....	Q. B.	Toma
Bacon.....	L. H. B.	Parilla
Henry.....	R. H. B.	McDonnell
McQuade.....	F. B.	Marrie

Score by periods:

Quantico Marine.....	0 0 0 0—0
John Carroll.....	0 0 0 0—0

Substitutions: Marine—Groves for McHenry, Shumway for McQuade, Pugh for Brunelle, Henry for Pugh, Zuber for Hough, Crowe for Zuber, Mosley for Broughen, O'Brien for Groves, Clements for Mosley, Wigmore for Burger, Zimmerman for Bacon, McQuade for Shumway, Bacon for McQuade.

Referee—Mr. Dougherty, W. J. Umpire—Mr. Weygandt, Wooster. Head linesman—Mr. Snyder, Harvard.

Time of periods—15 minutes.

THE ARMY MEETS MARINES FOR CUP

Navy Withdraws From President's Cup Football Play

DEFINITE announcement has been made by the navy athletic authorities that the fleet will not enter a team in the competition for the President's cup, thus leaving the Marines free to face the title-holding infantry eleven in Washington on November 21.

Last year the Atlantic scouting fleet upheld the honor of the sea service against the Benning doughboys, who, however, returned to Georgia with a 12-6 victory to their credit. During mid-winter, it was announced that the Marines and the Navy would stage a play-off to determine who should meet the title-holding infantry in the challenge round in Washington, under the eyes of the President. The Navy has now withdrawn, leaving the Marines a clear field without the necessity of a play-off.

This year's contest will be the second under the new service athletic policy. The old-time officer teams, composed of ex-college stars, have gone by the board. The services are restricting their lineup to enlisted players, excepting that one officer may play on each eleven.

THE Army has recently concluded with the Amateur Athletic Association and the National Amateur Athletic federation an agreement to place soldier competition on a strictly amateur basis. This new dispensation will mean the development of competitive aggregations from the service material available. The policy has been in effect long enough now to insure a full year of training of enlisted personnel.

The President's cup was presented on November 19, 1924, to be competed for annually by enlisted service teams, a beautiful trophy of silver and gold "to encourage and stimulate athletics among enlisted athletes of the services." Mentioning "the great benefits to mind and body that result from participation in good, clean, wholesome sport," President Coolidge added:

"The United States has fostered sportsmanlike contests from the time of the birth of the Nation. I know of no better way to give the people a true example of sport in its best form than to offer such a trophy to be contested for by the Army and Navy."

MARINES WIN NATIONAL RIFLE TEAM MATCH

By winning the National Rifle Team match, just concluded at Camp Perry, Ohio, the U. S. Marine Corps team won the match for the eighth time during the score of years the event has been held. The Marines led the Navy by 31 points, the Infantry being third.

In the earlier stages of the match the Marines made some excellent scores, 2nd Lieut. Pierson E. Conradt, Gunnery Sgt.

Bill E. Clary, and Private Bartell Francon making "possibles" at 200 yards.

Other notable events won by U. S. Marines were the Leech Cup match, won by Lieut. Conradt; the Wimbledon Cup, won by Capt. William W. Ashurst; the Any Rifle Championship Match, also won by Capt. Ashurst; the 200-yard Any Rifle Match, won by Gunnery Sgt. Raymond O. Coulter; the Timed Fire Re-entry Pistol Match, won by 1st Lieut. Raymond T. Presnell; and the Camp Perry Instructors' match won by Gunnery Sgt. John M. Thomas.

The Marine Corps Cup match was won by Capt. Raymond R. Tourtellot, of the Infantry; 1st Lieut. Bruce C. Hill, of the Engineers, captured the President's match; and Corporal Joseph Yersak, 13th Cavalry, won the Member's match. Gunner's Mate 1st Class Frank M. Criswell, of the Navy, won the N. R. A. Rapid Fire Championship.

The National Individual Rifle Match, the National Individual Pistol Match and the National Pistol Team Match were won by the Infantry.

"THE GREAT FAST SWEDE LARSON"

By Jeff Daniels

Followers of college and military football know "Swede Larson."

As a school boy, college boy, midshipman and officer, brilliant playing in the tackle and center (latter especially) positions on various teams has placed him among the worthies of the football hall of fame.

During his high school days at West Hi, Minneapolis, he was the "fast Larson." As captain of his squad in 1916, he was the factor guiding the team to the championship of the southern tier in his state.

When the war came he joined the Marines and went through his "boot" training at Mare Island, Cal. San Diego next claimed him for the football team there. The moniker "fast Larson" stuck, but he was not fated to remain there long.

Came an appointment to Annapolis, where he lost his old "title" and became "The Great Larson." A freshman in 1918, he played football for four years on the Varsity. Honors came fast to the outstanding grid man of the time. At the close of the 1920-21 seasons, the late Walter Camp, and other authorities of the game chose him for the first string All-American center.

The 1921 Varsity chose him for Captain and the middies displayed a team that year which it has been said was one of the best ever produced at the Academy. It was this squad which gave Princeton, who was unusually strong that year, one of the severest trouncings it ever had. Princeton did not make a first down in the entire game. The same aggregation won over the Army with a final score of 6-0. "Swede" was the second ex-enlisted man in the history of the Naval Academy to be chosen captain of a varsity football team. In the following year, 1922, he was chosen All-American coverpoint in Lacrosse and was named as one of the men who did most for Annapolis in athletics.

After graduating, Quantico next claimed him, and the first uniform issued

was an outfit of grid togs. During the years, 1922-3-4 the "Great Larson" held sway. When one talked military football, they talked Larson.

And then, Parris Island needed a football coach. Larson was the first name mentioned, the transfer was accomplished and the "great" "fast" "Swede" Larson became Head Coach Larson. It is early in the game to predict his future as such, but one wonders—and hopes—that he will retain his many titles, and attain as high a place in the football world as a coach as he did a player.

MARINE CORPS GIRL'S BOWLING LEAGUE

The bowling fever has hit the female contingent at the Marine Corps Headquarters, and the result is the Marine Corps Girl's Bowling League. The League opened its season on Monday, September 28th, at the King Pin Alleys in Washington.

Edith V. Brown is manager; Elizabeth V. Hayden, Assistant manager; Sara Buckley, treasurer, and Mary V. Edenton, official scorer.

There are four teams and each one is unique in its name for all the names are found on the Marine Emblem. Mrs. Swope is Captain of the Semper Fidelis Team; Miss McGoldrick is Captain of the Eagle Team; Miss Janassen is Captain of the Globe Team, and Miss Craig is Captain of the Anchor Team.

Most of the members are recruits to the bowling game but the results of their first games promise great things for the coming spring tournament when, after a season, they will all be "veteran pin spillers."

In the first games played Miss Hayden made the highest individual score of 91; Edith Brown followed a close second with 89. Edith also had the highest aggregate score for the evening.

Eagles			
McGoldrick	58	60	36
Edenton	74	75	66
Kinnean	85	79	63
Seal	57	72	68
Balfour	63	73	61
Totals	337	359	294

Anchor			
Craig	61	76	73
Hayden	56	91	72
Brannon	69	68	45
Flanagan	71	79	72
Surber	51	56	67
Totals	308	370	329

Globe			
Jonassen	55	69	75
Rodier	55	51	56
Rustard	69	65	75
Abromovitz	75	73	72
Estlow	41	68	43
Totals	295	326	320

Semper Fidelis			
Swope	69	64	50
Brown	89	78	79
Shaughnessy	51	66	62
Kelleher	47	65	55
Beppler	46	69	60
Totals	302	342	306

According to a letter received from Arie Berghaan, former student and instructor in the Marine Corps Institute, he has successfully passed the examination for line Commissioned Officer (Ensign) in the United States Coast Guard. Berghaan graduated in several courses in the Institute, among them being the several navigation courses. He has written highly of the benefit these courses have afforded him, and to them chiefly he attributes his success in the Coast Guard.

Private Peter G. Bakutes, 87th Co., Signal Battalion, Quantico, recently graduated in the Soil Improvement Course, his case meriting special notice in view of his continuous activity. At no time from the date of his enrollment to the date of his graduation, did he fail to submit less than one lesson in each calendar month. It is this continuous and uninterrupted study that gives a student the greatest possible amount of knowledge for the energy expended, and also shows his admirable will power and ambition.

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BOSTON NAVY YARD MAKES EXCELLENT ATHLETES

The Marine Barracks, Boston, under command of Colonel L. H. Moses, U. S. M. C., has had in effect for a period of three months, a system for creating and maintaining interest and keen competition among the Marines of the post in the regular monthly athletic tests. The system so far has proven very satisfactory and is one on the competitive basis. Prizes donated by the Post Exchange, are awarded to the first three men who at the end of each month show the greatest percentage of gain over their best previous month. This system naturally makes it just as fair to the men who stand at the bottom of the list as the best athletes in the post, and it also keeps the individual records going higher each month because awards are given to the men showing the greatest percentage of gain over the previous month. Therefore, in order to win a prize the second time, one must show that he has gained over his best previous month sufficient percentage to warrant the prize. Each man of the post has a separate card, and his best records for each month are entered thereon.

During the last three months the command as a whole has shown a steady and large improvement in the athletic tests, and a track team recently competed against the Bluejackets stationed in various departments of the yard and on ships attached to the yard and the employees of the yard.

This track and field meet was held at Lake Pearl Park, Wrentham, Mass., on August 15th. The occasion was an Outing Day, the proceeds of which went to the "Constitution Fund" to help save "Old Ironsides." Although only one squad of Marines could be spared from duty to participate in the meet, they emerged the victors by a wide margin. The results of the meet, with the exception of the tug-of-war and the mile run were won by the Marines.

440-yard dash—First: Corporal Ernest Belfante; second, Private Harry Epstein.

220-yard dash—First: Private Gordon L. Langseth; second, Private Harry Epstein.

100-yard dash—First: Private Harry Epstein.

Running high jump—Private 1st Class Glenn W. Moore; second, Private C. H. Crosby.

Running broad jump—First: Corporal Eugene Nichols; second, Private 1st Class Glenn W. Moore.

The folks up Boston way are very proud of these few men who so well represented the command. When another chance comes the way of the Marines to show themselves to advantage they expect to acquit themselves even more nobly.



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Forty-five men coming ashore from the Chaumont June 29, were surprised to find, not a sun-burned rock, lifting its element scarred head above the sea, but a pleasant island swept by cooling breezes, and shaded by myriads of tropical plants and trees. Instead of little huts we found a big, new barracks, with all conveniences, cool and clean. And a new mess hall with a recreation hall above it where movies are shown every night, a tennic court, a basket-ball court and a place where one can enjoy a plunge in the bay at high tide. Officers and men alike express themselves as well satisfied with the station as a whole.

Capt. McCaughtry took over command of the station from Capt. Davis, relieved, and Lieut. Brice was appointed Adjutant. We anticipate a pleasant tour of duty under these two capable and popular officers. Q. M. Sgt. Boyle is in charge of the hangar, Gy. Sgt. Pimlock has taken over the electrical department, Gy. Sgt. Turner has been assigned to the carpenter shop, Q. M. Sgt. Murphree has the Q. M., and last, (but not least) Pvt. Arthur Boyles has been made the guardian of the mess hall's destinies, a position he is handling to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The A and I made the rounds while awaiting the Thomas, and having heard nothing to the contrary, we are of the opinion that he must have been well pleased with everything. The Congressional party aboard the Chaumont also took the opportunity to look us over before continuing their journey.

The Sub. Tender Beaver with five of her charges arrived in the bay some two days after the Chaumont, and is still here. Her baseball team played the Marine Barracks team and took the small end of a 16-10 score, thereby adding greatly to the locals' prestige. The Barracks hopes to improve their team with the arrival of a new detail from the States, in which case they will be able to defend their laurels against the best. Aviation has no ball team at present, but the arrival of some good basketball material in the last detail gives cause for hope that we may put a champion five on the hardwood court.

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The big problem with scalp specialists is to get the public to form a consistent habit of taking care of their hair.

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The applicator feeds the treatment through rubber nipples direct to the roots of the hair. One minute a day with Van Ess is sufficient. Stops falling hair, cures dandruff, grows new hair. We give you a positive 90-day guarantee.

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Quantico, Virginia

UNITED STATES CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

The United States Civil Service Commission announces the following open competitive examination:

Guard

Receipt of applications for the position of guard will close October 10, 1925. The date for the assembling of competitors will be stated on the admission cards sent applicants after the close of receipt of applications.

The examination is to fill vacancies in the Penitentiary Service throughout the United States, at an entrance salary of \$1,500 a year. After the probational period of six months required by the civil service act and rules, advancement in pay may be made without change in assignment up to \$1,860 a year. Promotion from guard to captain of the watch, with salary ranging from \$1,860 to \$2,400 a year, may be made in accordance with the civil service rules.

In this examination credit will be given for experience in the following occupations with preference in the order of such occupations: Soldier, sailor, marine, policeman, guard, hospital or asylum attendant, deputy sheriff, etc.; motorman, locomotive engineer, city fireman, constable, express messenger, etc.

Competitors will be rated on spelling, penmanship, copying from plain copy, letter writing, arithmetic, and training and experience.

Full information and application blanks may be obtained from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., or the secretary of the board of U. S. Civil Service Examiners at the post office or customhouse in any city.

Privates John R. Adams, Charles B. Chronister, Perley A. Clark, William H. DeGraw, William W. Etheridge, Eugene F. Hathaway, Lester C. Hiller, Horace F. McCary, Jennings B. Mathis, Oscar C. Mosekian, Charles J. Rhea, Charles F. Schram, Eugene J. Smith, William Allen Roscoe Smith, Lloyd Cecil Spegal, Ledimo Lippi, Henry Berger, Herbert W. Houghtaling, and Clovis R. Turner.

Doctor—Your throat is in bad shape. Have you ever tried gargling with salt and water?

"I should say. I've been shipwrecked twice."—Pitt Panther.

WHERE IS?

"I would like to get in touch with Irving H. Smith and Melvin Leach, members of the track team."—William A. Mitchell, Bringham, Ind., Box 86.

Try the 'Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C.', for Melvin Leach, and make it snappy.

All first sergeants are requested to cooperate with us in helping to deliver the paper to the proper address. It can be done easily if all first sergeants will send us a copy of their change sheets or notify us of transfers.

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Whether you are a Marine or a civilian, your gums are the keys to health. Why pay the price of neglect? Keep your gums healthy and strong, then your teeth will not suffer the penalties of Pyorrhea.

Forhan's is a safe, efficient, pleasant tasting dentifrice and its daily use counteracts the effects of harmful bacteria.

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FOR THE GUMS

More than a tooth paste—
it checks Pyorrhea



VERDUN STANDS AS EPITOME OF WORLD WAR

Mute Reminder of Triumph of Allies

Verdun holds a unique position among the battlefields. It stands to all the world as an epitome of the whole war, representing the rapid German success at first, then the long struggle for mastery, and finally the complete triumph of the Allies. The first attack of the Germans, which culminated in their capture of Fort Douaumont, their last desperate effort before Fort Souville, and the two great French counter-offensives of October, 1916, and August, 1917, stand out more distinctly and form a more complete whole than any of the great series of battles at Ypres, on the Somme, on the Chemin des Dames or in the Champagne.

Thus Verdun will stick in the minds of the coming generation as the typical epitome of the war. The part played by the crown prince and the personalities of the two French commanders whose names are principally associated with the defense add to the romance of the story—Petain, the resolute and ever-confident, radiated morale with his "On les aura", and Mangin, energy and driving force incarnate. All this satisfies the human demand for color and incident in history. So Verdun has become a place of popular pilgrimage, and tourists in motor cars flock to it all the summer through, to "do" the battlefields.

In one section of this battlefield the National War Memorial is being erected. This Memorial will be a monument and mausoleum in one. It is to take the form of a massive vaulted cloister, 200 yards long, which will lie like a wall along the crest of the ridge. Each of the bays of the cloister will be dedicated to one of the sectors of the Verdun battlefield, and here will be collected in great coffins the bones of the unidentified dead who fell in that sector.

Thus a woman, whose son or husband fell at Verdun, but whose body was never found, can go and pray in the bay consecrated to that part of the battlefield where he met his death with a feeling that there, if anywhere, is his grave. On the center of the cloister will stand a great tower, in the top of which a light will be kept continually burning; at night this light will be visible like a light-house from far and near. The slopes below the monument will be converted into a terraced graveyard, where the bodies of 20,000 identified will be collected from the cemeteries in different parts of the battlefield.

The only other conspicuous monument so far erected at Verdun also stands close by Douaumont. This is the stone colonnade which an American has had built over the famous Tranchee des Bayonette, on the spot where some thirty men of the 137th Infantry Regiment were buried alive by the German barrage fire while waiting in the front line for the attack. At the armistice their rifles were found all in a row, sticking up through the earth, and so they have been allowed to remain.

PARRIS ISLAND PERSONALS

Continued from page twenty-one

burg, Fla., where the band, under the direction of First Sergeant Walcutt, will play a three-day engagement for the Annual Encampment of the Spanish War Veterans on the 28th, 29th and 30th. On their way home to Parris Island the band will play concerts for one day in Jacksonville, Fla.

Brigadier General George Richards, Paymaster of the Marine Corps, accompanied by Pay Clerk Frank J. Maloney, arrived at Parris Island on the morning of the 29th and inspected the office and accounts of Pay Clerk Frealigh R. Powers, the Post Pay Officer. They left October 1.

A diamond-backed rattlesnake, measuring a little over four feet, was shot by Sergeant Shaffer, dockmaster, last Tuesday. Sergeant Shaffer observed the reptile swimming across the mouth of the drydock, and after quick aim, killed it with the first shot from his .22 rifle. It is the sergeant's intention to cure the skin and keep it as a souvenir of his tour of duty at Parris Island, and also his skill with the rifle. Colored residents of this country state that these rattlers migrate from one island to another by swimming, and have been known to crawl into boats while sailing.

Second Lieutenant James A. Stuart, of the Field Music Detachment, Training Station, has received advance information of orders detaching him from Parris Island on or about the fifth of November, to Haiti for duty with the First Brigade of U. S. Marines.

First Lieutenant Howard M. Peter, A.Q.M., arrived at Parris Island on the morning of the 30th of September from Headquarters, Washington, D. C., on temporary duty in connection with the Quartermaster's Department, and particularly in connection with the alterations and additions to the power plant. The new chimney for the power plant, which is much larger in diameter and will be twenty-five feet higher than the present one, is progressing rapidly. Lieutenant Peter expects to stay some time on Parris Island. The work of concreting the old steel dock at Parris Island is progressing favorably and when completed will be a notable asset to Parris Island's water facilities.

During Monday night a great coal barge, loaded with over 200 tons of coal for the P. I. power plant, sank in drydock. Under the direction of Chief Boatswain Lietch, U. S. N., all the coal was successfully removed and the barge refloated and beached for repairs.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy Edwin Denby and Mrs. Denby, who are making their home in Beaufort, S. C., for the winter months, were guests of General and Mrs. Harry Lee at the latter's home during the afternoon of the 30th.

Lieut. John N. Silk, Supply Corps, U. S. Navy, reported on the 30th for duty as relief of Lieut. Joseph E. Ford, S. C., U. S. N., supply and disbursing

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ÆTNA-IZE



"Old and New Fords Included."

officer of the U. S. Naval Prison and U. S. Naval Hospital. Lieut. Silk's family accompanied him to Parris Island. During his tour of duty here, Lieutenant Ford made a host of friends, who regret his leaving, but wish him good luck and success in his new duties.

Quartermaster Clerk John D. Brady has returned from a short hunting trip in the vicinity of Gardner's Corners, near Beaufort, S. C.

TIME, AND WHERE IT IS OBTAINED

On a knoll near the National Cathedral in Washington, D. C., a group of buildings are found. Some of them are roofed with dome-like structures which resemble in some ways the minarets of the East. This is the Naval Observatory.

Perhaps the usefulness of the Naval Observatory is not known to all, yet it is a very useful place. Ships are steered by the stars through the calculations of the observatory, time is checked up by clock stars there, and instruments such as chronometers, telescopes, gyro compasses, etc., are repaired and tested there.

One of the chief purposes of the work of the astronomers at the Naval Observatory is to furnish the astronomical data so necessary to the navigator in guiding his ship safely and accurately. This is done through the medium of the Nautical Almanac which is published yearly by the Observatory.

It has been said that in the Naval Observatory, time originates. This is true in no small way, for it is from here that radio and wireless signals tell you when to set the family timepiece or the ship's chronometer. The accuracy of the time computed at the Observatory is one of the greatest features as it is figured in one-hundredths of a second. Telephonic requests for correct time come to the Observatory at the rate of about five or six hundred daily.

To maintain this time service, the astronomers at the Observatory, when the weather permits, observe the so-called clock stars in their passage over the meridian of the Observatory. This is done by means of telescopes set permanently in the meridian, and equipped with suitable apparatus for determining the exact time of passage of the stars. The times ascertained in this way are compared with standard clocks by means of chronographs and the errors of the standard clocks are thus ascertained whenever a set of stars is observed. The standard clocks are the most accurate clocks in existence. They are secured to a base of solid piers which are sunk so far in the earth that they avoid all earth shocks and tremors, except earthquakes, and placed in a vault where the temperature does not vary one-tenth of a degree. Each clock is sealed in a glass case, and the air is partially exhausted, to the end that the resistance of the air and its moisture content may be as constant as possible. The pendulums are made of invar and the clocks are wound by electricity.

By means of electric connections the reading of any one of the three standard clocks is communicated throughout the observatory, and can be compared by chronographs with any other instrumental timekeeper, star, or other observation.

The instruments of the observatory do other things than set time for the United States. Their fundamental purpose is to determine the absolute position of the heavenly bodies. These positions when ascertained serve not only to correct timepieces but also to aid in navigation and astronomical work.

The chronometers of the Navy are tested periodically at the observatory. These tests are made in a small room with a single window which keeps out

the air by means of four panes being set in the frame. The room is entered by a narrow door which is hastily closed after entrance. A voluminous ticking greets one upon entrance and one sees on the table several hundred chronometers being put through the laboratory test. Each instrument is tagged, catalogued and classified and kept in the room for five months. Then unless the chronometer is accurate it gains no admission to the Navy. The temperature of the room varies each week so that at the end of five months the timepiece has been through all the climatic and tem-

perature changes that it may be expected to go through on the high seas.

Not long before the war, the observatory established a shop for the repair of navigational instruments of the navy such as the gyro compass. Needless to say, a skilled hand is needed to repair the delicate mechanisms of chronometers, telescopes, compasses, and other instruments upon which the safety and accuracy of navigation depends.

Dignity fences off a good deal of impertinence.

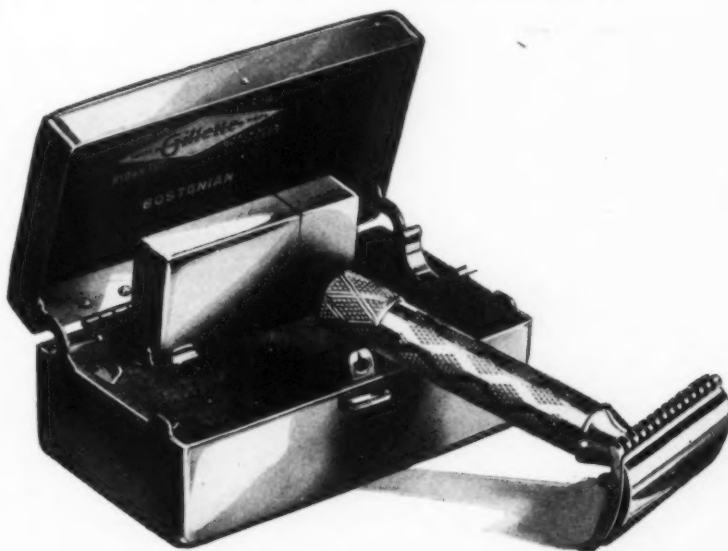
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THE GAZETTE

Major General John A. Lejeune,
Commandant.

Officers last commissioned in the
grades indicated:

Col. W. C. Harlee
Lt. Col. Wm. C. Small
Maj. Harold C. Pierce
Capt. Leo F. S. Horan
1st Lt. Arthur J. Burks

Officers last to make number in the
grades indicated:

Col. Richard S. Hooker
Lt. Col. Wm. M. Small
Maj. Norman C. Bates
Capt. Frederick M. Howard
1st Lt. A. V. Cherbonnier

RECENT ORDERS

September 23, 1925

Major M. E. Shearer, detached 1st Brigade, Haiti, to MB, Quantico, Va., in accordance with recommendation of Board of Medical Survey.

2nd Lt. G. B. Beatty, detached 1st Brigade, Haiti, to MB, Quantico, Va., in accordance with recommendation of Board of Medical Survey.

2nd Lt. V. J. Hultman, appointed a second lieutenant and assigned to duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

The following officers were promoted to the grades indicated on September 19, 1925: Major B. A. Moeller, Captain T. A. Tighe, Captain R. O. Sanderson, Captain C. G. Hicks, 1st Lt. J. S. Monahan, 1st Lt. J. A. Bemis.

September 24, 1925

Capt. Joseph M. Swinnerton, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Recruiting District of Atlanta, Atlanta, Ga.

1st Lt. Clifford Prichard, detached Recruiting District of Atlanta, Atlanta, Ga., to MB, Nyd, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pay Clerk James W. Norris, detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to Office of the Assistant Paymaster, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pay Clerk Benjamin H. Wolever, detached, Office of the Assistant Paymaster, Philadelphia, Pa., to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

September 26, 1925

Capt. Tom E. Wicks, relieved from detail as an Assistant Quartermaster.

Capt. Louis R. Jones, detailed as an Assistant Quartermaster.

Mar. Gnr. Charles B. Loring, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

September 28, 1925

Capt. William W. Ashurst, on October 1, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS New Mexico.

Capt. Norman C. Bates, detached MD, USS New Mexico, to Department of the Pacific.

September 30, 1925

Lt. Col. H. Matthews, AQM., detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to MD. AL, Peking, China.

Capt. F. P. Mulcahy, detached 1st Brigade, Haiti, to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. I. E. Odgers, assigned to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. L. Healy, assigned to MB, Nyd, Mare Island, Calif.

2nd Lt. C. F. Crisp, detached MD. AL, Peking, China, to Department of the Pacific.

Mar. Gnr. C. H. Eurtion, detached 1st Brigade, Haiti, to MB, Quantico, Va.
Mar. Gnr. J. J. Harrington, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Mar. Gnr. F. F. Puttamer, detached MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill., to 1st Brigade, Haiti.

October 2, 1925

Major George W. Martin. Died on September 26, 1925.

Capt. Bruce J. Millner. Resigned.

Capt. James F. Moriarty. Detached NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.

1st Lt. Bernard W. Pravitz. Retired.

October 5, 1925

Major Fred S. N. Erskine. Detached Recruiting District of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa., to MB, Quantico, Virginia.
Capt. Harold D. Shannon. Detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Recruiting District of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Marine Corps Reserve Orders

Major J. J. Dooley, MCR, when directed by the Commanding Officer, Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team Detachment, Camp Perry, Ohio, detached from that organization and relieved from active duty.

TRANSFERS TO FOREIGN SERVICE

Hines, Edward L. Cpl. from Quantico to St. Thomas, V. I.

Law, Eugene, Jr., Cpl., from Quantico to St. Thomas, V. I.

Hanrahan, Frank M., 1st Sgt., from Quantico to 1st Brigade, Haiti.

Personius, Glen C., Staff Sgt., from Quantico to 1st Brigade, Haiti.

Hamrick, George V., Pfc., from Quantico to 1st Brigade, Haiti.

Birt, Robert L., Gy. Sgt., from Quantico to 1st Brigade, Haiti.

Tarr, Walter, Jr., Cpl., from Parris Island to Coco Solo, I. C. Z.

Smith, Clarence M. Tpr., from Parris Island to Coco Solo, I. C. Z.

DETACHED

Yowell, Robert, Capt., from MB, Nyd, N. Y. to Gendarmie d'Haiti.

MacCrone, William C., Capt. Retired with rank of Major.

DIED

Schuldt, Theodore, Gy. Sgt. Died 11:05 a. m., 9-14-25.

PROMOTIONS AND REDUCTIONS

Filipowicz, Joseph D., from Staff Sgt. to 1st Sgt.

Chandler, Paul G., from Sgt. to 1st Sgt.

Severance, Harve H., from Pfc. to Cpl.

Funk, Elliott, from Sgt. to Staff Sgt.

Robarge, Charles J., from Cpl. to Sgt. (Tech).

Combs, Joseph T., from Pfc. to Pvt.

NAVAL TRANSPORT SAILINGS

BEAUFORT—At Hampton Roads. Will sail from Hampton Roads 1 October for the West Indies. Upon return from the West Indies will be placed out of commission.

CHAUMONT—Arrived Manila 27 September. Will sail 5 October, arrive Shanghai 9 October, sail 14 October, arrive Honolulu 26 October, sail 28 October, arrive San Francisco 3 November.

HENDERSON—Arrived Hampton Roads 22 September. Will sail for West Coast about 20 October.

KITTERY—Sailed Hampton Roads 24 September for Cape Haitien. Will arrive Cape Haitien 29 September, Guantanamo Bay 30 September, Port au Prince 2 October, St. Thomas 6 October, San Juan 8 October, and Hampton Roads 15 October.

NITRO—Arrived San Pedro 25 September. Will sail from San Pedro 1 October for the East Coast on the following itinerary: Arrive Canal Zone 10 October, sail 14 October, arrive Guantanamo 17 October, sail 17 October, arrive Hampton Roads 21 October, sail 24 October, arrive Philadelphia 25 October, sail 27 October, arrive Iona Island 28 October, sail 30 October, arrive Hampton Roads 1 November.

ORION—Sailed Hampton Roads 26 September for Guantanamo, due 30 September. Will sail from Hampton Roads 26 October for Portsmouth and Boston.

PATOKA—Sailed Hampton Roads 24 September for Port Arthur, due to arrive 1 October. Will leave Port Arthur 3 October, arrive Guantanamo 9 October, leave 12 October, arrive Port Arthur 18 October, leave Port Arthur 22 October, arrive Guantanamo 28 October.

RAMAPO—Arrived San Diego 26 September. Will sail from San Pedro 21 October for the Canal Zone.

SAPELO—Sailed San Pedro 21 September for Balboa, due 4 October. Will sail from Canal Zone 7 October, arrive Port Arthur 13 October, sail 14 October, arrive Guantanamo 19 October, sail 21 October, arrive Charleston 25 October for overhaul.

SIRIUS—Sailed Hampton Roads 25 September for Guantanamo, due 29 September, will sail from Guantanamo 29 September, arrive Canal Zone 2 October, arrive San Diego 17 October, sail 19 October, arrive San Pedro 19 October, sail 20 October, arrive Mare Island 22 October, sail 2 November, arrive Pearl Harbor 10 November, sail 16 November, arrive Bremerton 26 November.

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MARINE CORPS RESERVE

In accordance with the provisions of the act of Congress, re-establishing in the last session of Congress the Marine Corps Reserve, Major General John A. Lejeune, Commandant of the Marine Corps, has transmitted to the following named their commissions in the Marine Corps Reserve:

As Captains

1. James Francis Rorke of Brooklyn, New York. Captain Rorke served during the War, was awarded the Croix de Guerre with a silver bar for extraordinary heroism and devotion to duty near St. Etienne-a-Arnes, Meuse-Argonne offensive (Champagne), in which campaign he was wounded.

2. Joseph Jarlathe Staley, of Columbus, Ohio. Captain Staley served in the Marine Corps during the World War, was discharged by reason of the Armistice, and has been recently supervising the Boy Scouts Camp, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

As First Lieutenants

John Ayrault, Jr., of Tonawanda, New York; Harry Gray Fortune of Kansas City, Mo.; Clifton Granberry McMeen, Carters Creek, Tenn.; Morris Calvin Richardson, Reading, Pa.; Harold Arthur Strong, Riverside, Calif.; Bayard Vasey, Philadelphia, Pa. Lieutenant Vasey served with the 5th Marines overseas, was at Chateau Thierry, Soissons, Pont-a-Mousson, and in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive and had a very notable record.

As Second Lieutenants

Henry Christian Bock, 16th and Newton Sts., NW., Washington, D. C. Lieutenant Bock served with the Sixth Marines in various engagements during the World War, and was cited for gallantry in action near Saint Georges, France. Harold Hill Titus, 2222 Q St. NW., Washington, D. C.; Victor Weeden Worledge, Kansas City, Mo.

"No, I told you I didn't care for any coffee. That was the cause of my father's death."

"Coffee killing any one, how come?"

"Five hundred pounds fell on his head."
—Colgate Banter.

ASSIGNMENTS TO CLASS III, FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE

Week Ending September 19, 1925

Staff Sergeant—John Halpen.
Sergeants—Lawrence E. Butcher, John G. Dahlgren, Ernest R. Fritts, John W. Pryor, James Rosse Winslow.

Corporals—Philip Banul, James J. Clare, Walter W. Condon, John Cowlich, George R. Dailey, Lloyd J. Little, Philip E. Nolan, Carlo Paschek, James A. Smith, and Robert Zanoby.

Privates First Class—Carlson M. Akre, Harold D. Bable, Emery L. Bailie, Wiley Hill Cole, Gilbert Collins, Earl R. Cook, Thomas J. Fagan, August G. Galle, John A. Gross, Charles F. Henderson, George L. Herzenberg, William G. Johnson, John E. Keyes, Try S. Morris, Ross Naugle, William D. Purvis, Cephus Rowe, Alexander F. Vitale and John A. Wharton.

Trumpeters—Harold O. de Vaughn and Norval M. Walker.

Privates—Robert W. Acres, Bernard Agriesti, John Francis Allen, Albert Carruthers, Arthur B. Cheyne, Edward W. Copeland, Lawrence Henry Danhart, Leonard P. DeGroot, William H. Douglas, William L. Finley, William L. Hoyt, Eddie C. Lipsey, Newell A. McKinley, William Manson, Joseph P. Mercer, Glenarvon T. Rathwick, Raymond F. Reid, Clarence B. Salling, Arthur L. Smith, Theodore R. Steinbach, Lowell Swift, and Alfred F. Voss.

Week Ending September 26, 1925

First Sergeant—Fitz, Arthur Oscar.
Gunnery Sergeant—Jones, Ernest D.
Corporals—Anderson, Walter Fox; Edwards, Hugh S.; Hoffield, Elmer E.; Kehoe, Reynold F.; Rogers, Stanley H.; Sampish, John; Willoughby, Fred.

Privates First Class—Bailey, Richard Howard; Bond, Barry Noblin; Clementson, Mark William; Dumond, Laurence Andrew; Heavilin, Clifford Cash; Hefner, Guy H.; Hickman, Joseph Royal; Jenkins, Russell L.; Jentzel, Bertil H.; Kates, John R.; MacLeod, Lewis N.; Markham, Frank Homer; Robush, Leslie Paul; Rugies, Frederick; Seroka, John; Sterriker, Robert Thomas; Sullivan, Arthur Melbourne; Wendl, John F.; Wollin, Walter Arthur; Yeatts, John Alsbach; Zahm, Earl E.

Privates—Allen, Robert J.; Bishop, Elliott Howard; Browning, Thomas E.; Byington, James W.; Crosby, Clarence Howard; Glasson, George; Jager, Dirk; Love, Malcom George; Redmon, James Avery; West, Howard William.



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REENLISTMENTS

Rucker, John M., at Tulsa on 9-17-25 for MB, San Diego, Calif.
 Bond, Looney C., at Portland on 9-9-25 for MB, San Diego, Calif.
 Kurner, John D., at Savannah on 9-16-25 for MB, Charleston, S. C.
 Levi, John K., at Memphis on 9-16-25 for MB, New Orleans, La.
 Copeland, Howard, at Denver on 9-9-25 for MB, San Diego, Calif.
 Ellis, George, at Seattle on 9-9-25 for MB, Mare Island, Calif.
 Fachman, Chester A., at Los Angeles on 9-12-25 for Rectg., Los Angeles.
 Geissinger, Harry A., at San Diego on 9-10-25 for MB, San Diego, Calif.
 Johnson, Thore A., at Portland on 9-9-25 for MB, San Diego, Calif.
 Bilkey, Donald W., at Chicago on 8-28-25 for MB, Boston, Mass.
 Sieradski, John F., at Detroit on 8-31-25 for West Coast.
 Clayton, George B., Jr., at St. Louis on 9-1-25 for MB, Parris Island.
 Hart, Loran B., at St. Louis on 9-14-25 for MB, Quantico, Va.
 Atkinson, Bennie C., at Los Angeles on 9-9-25 for MB, San Diego, Calif.
 Broszeit, Friedrich, at San Francisco on 9-8-25 for East Coast.
 Duveene, John, at San Francisco on 9-10-25 for East Coast.
 Chandler, Thomas J., at San Francisco on 9-9-25 for APM, San Francisco.
 Jacobson, John H., at Quantico on 9-14-25 for 10th Regt., Quantico.
 Marceau, Roy P., at Newark on 9-17-25 for Haiti.
 Ames, Alexander, at Milwaukee on 9-11-25 for MB, Parris Island.
 Bishop, Joseph L., at Little Rock on 9-15-25 for MB, Parris Island.
 Brooks, George C., at Quantico on 9-16-25 for 1st Regt., Quantico.
 Hayes, George, at Quantico on 9-14-25 for NFF, Quantico.
 Huebner, William, at Quantico on 9-17-25 for HDQ, Quantico.
 Sira, Walter A., at Port au Prince, Haiti, on 9-6-25 for Const., Port au Prince.
 Van Rhee, Peter P., at Parris Island, on 9-14-25 for MB, Parris Island.
 Mosier, Melvin, at Boston on 9-16-25 for MB, Parris Island.
 Gill, John P., at Des Moines on 9-14-25 for Rectg., Omaha.
 Gusack, Joseph F., at Omaha on 9-15-25 for MB, New York.
 Smedley, Willie A., at Cincinnati on 9-14-25 for West Coast.
 Draheim, Albert E., at San Francisco on 9-15-25 for MB, Mare Island.
 Armstrong, George A., at Hartford on 9-18-25 for MB, Parris Island.

Sevenhuysen, Theodore A., at Washington on 9-22-25 for Marine Band, Wash.
 Smisko, Andrew A., at Newark on 9-19-25 for MB, Parris Island.
 Burrows, Leslie J., at Portland on 9-14-25 for MB, Washington.
 Ward, Ira M., at Portland on 9-14-25 for MB, Mare Island.
 Thompson, Samuel G., at Key West on 9-17-25 for MB, Key West.
 Smedley, Willie Alvin, DHS, Cincinnati, 9-14-25.
 Bisignano, Salvatore James, DHS, New York, 9-15-25.—Enl. Class 4 (a) Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.
 Jester, Howard Wilson, DHS, St. Louis, 9-1-25.—Enl. Class 4 (a) Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.
 Marceau, Roy Paul, SDHS, Newark, N. Y., 9-17-25.
 Ames, Alexander, SDHS, Milwaukee, Wis., 9-11-25.
 Bishop, Joseph Irah, SDHS, Little Rock, Ark., 9-15-25.
 Mosier, Melvin, DHS, Boston, 9-16-25.
 Draheim, Albert Ernest, DHS, San Francisco, 9-10-25.
 Brooks, George Clifford, MB, Quantico, 9-16-25.
 Hubner, William, DHS, New York, 9-17-25.
 Sira, Walter Arlie, Port au Prince, Haiti, 9-6-25.
 Gill, John Patrick, SDHS, Des Moines, 9-14-25.
 Van Rhee, Peter Paul, MB, Parris Island, 9-14-25.
 Walsh, William, DHS, New York, 9-16-25.—Enl. Class 4 (a) Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.
 Hayes, George, DHS, Pittsburgh, 9-14-25.
 Gusack, Joseph Francis, DHS, Omaha, Nebr., 9-15-25.
 Towle, Harry M., at Boston, on 9-22-25, for MB, Quantico.
 Burns, Harry T., on board U. S. S. Maryland on 8-20-25, for U. S. S. Maryland.
 Richardson, Edward A., at Quantico, on 9-22-25, for MB, Quantico.
 Armstrong, Geo. A., at Hartford, on 9-18-25, for MB, Parris Island.
 Sevenhuysen, Theodore A., at Washington, on 9-22-25, for Marine Band, Washington.
 Smisko, Andrew A., at Newark, on 9-19-25, for MB, Parris Island.
 Burrows, Leslie J., at Portland, on 9-14-25, for MB, Washington.
 Ward, Ira M., at Portland, on 9-14-25, for MB, Mare Island.
 Thompson, Samuel G., at Key West, on 9-17-25, for MB, Key West.
 Breen, Michael J., at New York, on 9-22-25, for West Coast.
 Miller, Frank N., at Washington, on 9-22-25, for HDQ., Washington.
 Smith, William, at Boston, on 9-21-25, for MB, Portsmouth.
 Dossett, Edward E., at Omaha, on 9-19-25, for MB, Parris Island.
 Bertol, Louis N., at Port au Prince, on 9-13-25, for Const., Port au Prince.
 Kenyon, William J., at Washington, on 9-25-25, for MFF, Quantico.
 Ramburg, William T., at Washington, on 9-25-25, for HDQ., Washington.

Whattaker, Robert E., at Pittsburgh, on 9-26-25, for MB., Indian Head.
 Keyes, John E., at Louisville, on 9-25-25, for MB., Quantico.
 Belanger, Horace, at Charlotte, on 9-25-25, for MB., Quantico.
 Brown, David E., at Atlanta, on 9-24-25, for Rectg., Atlanta.
 Cortese, Nicola, at New York, on 9-28-25, for Haiti.
 Sanford, Paul, at Los Angeles, on 9-22-25, for MB., San Diego.

The following named men were transferred on recent date to MB., NOB., Hampton Roads, Va., for further transfer, via the U. S. S. Kittery, sailing September 24, 1925, to the 1st Brigade, U. S. Marines, Port au Prince, Haiti, for duty with Observation Squadron No. 2:

Corporal Wilber Mannan, Privates Robert G. Cullum, John J. Reefs (surname might be Keefs), Arnold Snyder, Michael Pollento (surname might be Rollento or Kollento), Robert S. Sutherland.

Gunnery Sergeant Bill E. Clary, transferred to MB., NOB., Hampton Roads, for further transfer via the U. S. S. Kittery, which sails about November 5 to the Gendarmerie d'Haiti, Port au Prince, Haiti, for duty.

Privates Bankston T. Holcomb and Kenneth Floyd Raub, transferred to the United States via first available Government transportation for assignment to preparatory class for candidates for the Naval Academy, which is located at San Diego, Calif. They were transferred from the American Legation, Peking, China.

Private First Class George V. Haarick, transferred to MB., NOB., Hampton Roads, for further transfer via the U. S. S. Kittery, sailing about September 24, 1925, to 1st Brigade U. S. Marines, Port au Prince, Haiti, for duty.

Captain Francis E. Pierce and 1st Lt. Horace D. Palmer, when directed by the CG., MB., Quantico, will proceed by air on STD (aviation) to Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill., for the purpose of visiting and obtaining information regarding the Communications School at that field. They will return by air to present duty upon completion of this STD.

Quartermaster Sergeant Clarence V. Nix will proceed by air to Paterson, N. J., for STD (aviation) in connection with the installation of a new motor in a DT airplane, upon completion of which he will return to his present duties with 1st Aviation Group, Quantico. (Extract from letter dated September 14, 1925.)

Officers

2nd Lt. Henry P. Stevens of Quantico has resignation as commissioned officer, accepted effective 15 September, 1925. Add: Rye Beach, N. H.

Chaplain G. Hicks accepted commission at Captain as of 7 August, 1925 at Quantico.

Fred D. Kilgore, appointed Lieut.-Col., effective 15 July, 1925.

Benjamin A. Moeller appointed a Major, with rank from 26 June, 1925.

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Maj. Gen. Eli K. Cole, French Course.
 2nd Lt. Clarence J. Chappell, Bookkeeping, Accounting and Auditing.
 1st Lt. Clarence M. Ruffner, Bookkeeping, Accounting and Auditing.
 Cpl. Charles Frederick Saillant, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Cpl. Willard E. Hicks, Civil Service Clerical Course.
 Cpl. Lorenzo W. Lowe, Banking and Business Law Course.
 Cpl. Paul J. Warren, Cover Designing Course.
 Cpl. Thomas E. Young, Showcard Lettering Course.
 Cpl. Thomas B. Collins, Short Mechanical Drawing Course.
 Cpl. Arthur E. Buckner, Civil Service General Clerical Course.
 Cpl. Pryor Ledgerwood, Banking, Accounting and Banking Law Course.
 Pfc. Arden J. Karnes, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Pfc. Steve Frydrych, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Pfc. Manuel J. Larange, Ry. Postal Clk.
 Pvt. Edward Paul Neubauer, Radio Operator's Course.
 Pvt. Stanley H. B. Knuckey, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Pvt. Michael P. Sweeney, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Pvt. Christopher C. Moore, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Pvt. Joseph Sienkiewicz, Railway Postal Clerk.
 Private First Class John F. Bakke, Aeroplane Engines Course.
 Private John H. Williford, Railway Postal Clerk Course.
 Sergeant Horace Talbot, Warrant Officers' Preparatory Course.
 Corporal Denton H. Reed, Warrant Officers' Preparatory Course.
 Corporal Herman Tein, Soil Improvement Course.
 Private First Class George R. Conwell, Farm Crops Course.
 Private John C. Davis, Traffic Management Course.
 Private First Class William B. Schroeder, Good English Course.
 Private First Class John S. Emerick, Railway Postal Clerk Course.
 Private Cairnes A. Miller, Railway Postal Clerk Course.
 Private George S. Hutchinson, Railway Postal Clerk Course.
 Corporal Emile Daille, Civil Service General Course.

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DEPARTMENT OF STATE

September 12, 1925.

The following appointments, transfers, promotions, retirements, under the Foreign Service Reorganization Act, and resignations have occurred in the Diplomatic Branch of the American Foreign Service since August 11, 1925:

J. Holbrook Chapman, of D. C., Third Secretary at Brussels, appointed a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Cologne, Germany.

Hamilton C. Claiborne, of Va., Consul detailed to Dept., commissioned a Diplomatic Secretary and appointed First Secretary at Bucharest.

Alexander C. Kirk, of Ill., First Secretary at Mexico City, detailed to Department.

Arthur B. Lane, of N. Y., Diplomatic Secretary, detailed to Dept., appointed First Secretary, Mexico City.

Jay P. Moffat, of N. Y., First Secretary at Constantinople, detailed to Department.

The following appointments, transfers, promotions, retirements under the Foreign Service Reorganization Act, and resignations have occurred in the Consular Branch of the American Foreign Service since August 11, 1925:

Officers of Career

Clayson W. Aldridge, of N. Y., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Jerusalem.

John W. Bailey, Jr., of Texas, V. C. and clerk Geneva, promoted to be a Foreign Service Officer, unclassified, \$2500 and assigned V. C., Geneva.

William E. Beitz, of N. Y., V. C. and clerk, Hamburg, promoted to be a Foreign Service Officer, unclassified, \$2500, and assigned V. C., Hamburg.

William P. Blocker, of Texas, Consul at Guaymas, assigned Consul, Mazatlan.

Frank Bohr, of Kansas, Consul at Cienfuegos, assigned Consul, Mexicali.

Robert L. Buell, of N. Y., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Calcutta.

William C. Burdette, of Tenn., Consul at Seville, assigned Consul, Brussels.

Selden Chapin, of Pa., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Hankow.

J. Holbrook Chapman, of D. C., Third Secretary at Brussels, appointed a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Cologne, Germany.

Hamilton C. Claiborne, of Va., Consul detailed to Dept., commissioned a Diplomatic Secretary and appointed First Secretary at Bucharest.

Charles H. Coster, of N. Y., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Florence.

Nathaniel P. Davis, of N. J., Consul detailed to Berlin, assigned Consul, Pernambuco.

Allan Dawson, of Iowa, now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Rio de Janeiro.

Pattie H. Field, of Colo., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Amsterdam.

Continued on page thirty-three

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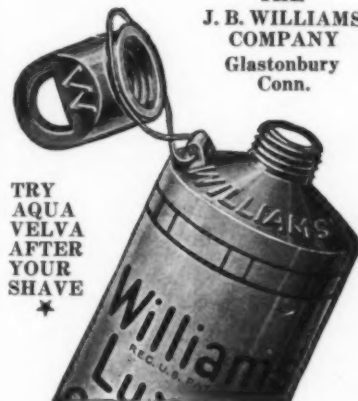
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Continued from page thirty-two

Robert Frazer, of Pa., C. G. at Zurich, detailed as an Inspector.

Franklin B. Frost, of R. I., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Tangier.

Harvey S. Gerry, of D. C., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Buenos Aires.

Herndon W. Goforth, of N. C., Consul at Santos, detailed to Sao Paulo.

Durward Grinstead, of Mass., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Dresden.

Julian F. Harrington, of Mass., V. C. and Clerk, Antwerp, promoted to be a Foreign Service Officer, unclassified, \$2500, and assigned Vice Consul, Antwerp.

Donald R. Heath, of Kansas, Consul detailed to Warsaw, assigned Consul, Berne.

Julius C. Holmes, of Kansas, now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Marseille.

Ernest L. Ives, of Va., Consul at Alexandria, detailed to Department.

Royal R. Jordan, of Mass., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Constantinople.

David McK. Key, of Tenn., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and detailed to Department.

John McArdle, of Pa., Vice Consul at Santa Marta, detailed to Department.

George A. Makinson, of Calif., Consul detailed to Valparaiso, assigned Consul, Callao-Lima, Peru.

Robert D. Murphy, of Wisc., Consul detailed to Munich, assigned Consul, Seville.

George R. Paschal, of Fla., V. C. at Chungking, promoted in unclassified grade to \$2500.00.

J. Hall Paxton, of Va., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Nanking.

Mahlon F. Perkins, of Calif., Consul detailed to Dept., detailed to Tientsin.

Egbert Rand, of La., Student Interpreter to Japan, ordered to United States.

Robert C. Rasche, of Va., Foreign Service Officer, unclassified, detailed to Foreign Service School in Dept., resigned August 15, 1925.

Gabriel bie Ravndal, of S. D., C. G. at Constantinople, assigned C. G., Zurich.

Gustavus G. Reiniger, of Iowa, now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and detailed to Department.

Emil Sauer, of Texas, Consul at Sherbrooke, assigned Consul, Toronto.

Walter H. Sholes, of Okla., Consul at Goteborg, assigned Consul, Hull.

Edwin F. Stanton, of Calif., V. C. at Kalgan, promoted in unclassified grade to \$3000.

Nathaniel B. Stewart, of Ga., C. G. at Tokyo, assigned C. G., Constantinople.

George K. Stiles, of Md., Consul at Stavanger, resigned August 11, 1925.

Arthur F. Tower, of N. Y., Vice Consul at Port au Prince, assigned Vice Consul, Warsaw.

Continued on page thirty-four.

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Continued from page thirty-three

Howard D. Van Sant, of N. J., Consul at Dunfermline, died September 1, 1925.
Henry C. von Struve, of Texas, Consul at Mexicali, assigned Consul, Goteborg.
Maurice Walk, of Ill., Consul detailed to Hongkong, detailed to Tokyo.
Angus I. Ward, of Mich., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Mukden.
Herbert O. Williams, of Calif., Consul at Brussels, detailed to Liverpool.
David Williamson, of Colo., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and assigned Vice Consul, Algiers.
Leslie E. Woods, of Mass., Consul detailed to Strasbourg, detailed to Calais, temp.
Stanley Woodward, of Pa., now attending Foreign Service School in Dept., commissioned a Vice Consul and detailed to Department.

Non-Career Officers

Stephen E. Aguirre, of Texas, to remain Manzanillo as Vice Consul. Commission as V. C., Mexico City, canceled.
Stuart G. Beck, of Pa., clerk at Tampico, appointed Vice Consul there.
Lawrence F. Cotie, of Mass., appointed Vice Consul and clerk, Santa Marta.
Earl W. Eaton, of Texas, to remain Nuevo Laredo as Vice Consul. Commission as Vice Consul, Manzanillo, canceled.
Clarence C. Frick, of Neb., V. C. and clerk, Swansea, appointed V. C. and clerk, Dublin.
Sylvio C. Leoni, of N. Y., V. C. and clerk, Milan, appointed V. C. and clerk, Messina, temporarily.
Alfred P. Lothrop, of N. Y., Honorary Vice Consul, Kingston, Ont., resigned.
Clifford W. McGlasson, of D. C., appointed Vice Consul and clerk, Prague.
Dale Maher, of Mo., clerk at Prince Rupert, appointed Vice Consul there.
Daniel Miller, of Md., V. C. and clerk, London, appointed V. C. and clerk, Stoke-on-Trent, temporarily.
Winfield H. Minor, of Ky., clerk Calcutta, appointed Vice Consul there.
Raymond Phelan, of Calif., V. C. and clerk, Dakar, appointed V. C. and clerk, Guadeloupe.
George B. Seawright, of Ind., clerk at Malmo, appointed Vice Consul there.
Nathan Vanpatten, appointed Honorary Vice Consul, Kingston, Ontario.
Thomas W. Waters, of Texas, resigned as Vice Consul at Bluefields.
Casimir T. Zawadzki, of N. Y., clerk at Munich, appointed Vice Consul there.

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| <input type="checkbox"/> MECHANICAL ENGINEER | <input type="checkbox"/> CHEMIST | <input type="checkbox"/> Com. on School Subjects |
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